PEPPERELL SHEET

Published by and for the

Employees of the Pepperell Manufacturing Company

VOL. II AUGUST, 1927 NO. 4

Ida Levesque and Florence Horrigan of the Bleachery demonstrate the neat make-up of the "Lady Pepperell" package. The fame of these sheets is carried far and wide by attractive advertising.

PEPPERELL SHEET

Published Monthly by the Employees of the Pepperell Manufacturing Company.

BIDDEFORD, MAINE, DIVISION

WALTER WENTWORTH, Editor

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The Pepperell Sheet has as a definite aim the promotion of good will and better acquaintance in the great Pepperell family.

Just Common Sense

No one in this day of education in health principles doubts the necessity of clean surroundings for healthy bodies. And most of us, at some time or other in our lives, have experienced illness and have been obliged to be away from our work for various periods of time.

Perhaps one of the greatest problems which faces the overseers of Pepperell today may be summed up in the question: "What can we do in our rooms to make them cleaner?" Or, to put the question another way: "How can we help to protect the health of Pepperell operatives?"

Well, we know of many things that are being done to keep the rooms clean. Removal of waste and sweepings and frequent washing of the floors do much towards preventing the breeding of disease germs. Disinfection of toilets and sinks is a big help. But in the last analysis the "pound of cure" that the management provides could never equal the "ounce of prevention" that every operative can contribute as his share towards healthier surroundings.

Let's get together on this question of filth. If each of us does his part it will be a simple matter to improve our environment and we will all be happier and healthier for our efforts.

After all, it is just a case of common sense versus thoughtlessness. Pepperell's operatives are blessed with a goodly share of New England common sense. Let's use it!

We read the opinions of prominent mill men with genuine interest and especially all news pertaining to Pepperell. We wonder if all Pepperell folks are aware of the tremendous strides which our organization is making in the world of textiles today. All comments are in high praise of what is being done done by those who turn out the famous "Lady Pepperell" sheets. To be active members of the Pepperell Manufacturing Company is a source of pride to thousands of skilled operatives in New England and the South.

Attractive Windows

The display of hand-work in the show windows at the Social and Athletic club hall has called for many favorable comments from all who have seen it. This work was done by the ladies of the Sewing Club, using material made in the Pepperell. They deserve great credit for this fine showing.

Pre-Nuptial Party

A very enjoyable evening was spent at the home of Mrs. Frances Davis of Oak Ridge on the evening of August 5th in honor of the approaching wedding of her daughter, Ruth, and Ivan Davis, both being employed in the Plant B clothroom.

Practically all of the employees of this room attended to assist in the honors. During the evening music was rendered by some of the guests, and a barn dance was a feature of the program of entertainment.

Refreshments were served and all voted that Mrs. Davis cannot be beaten at making doughnuts!

Late in the evening the bride-to-be and the future groom were presented with purses of gold.

All departed at a late hour, with grateful thanks to the hostess for a delightful evening.

Miss Germaine Couture Entertains

A party of Pepperell girls were entertained at the home of Miss Germaine Couture on July 18th.

A fine program of music was carried out during the evening by Mrs. Ora Malloy, Miss Beatrice Veilleux and Miss Germaine Couture.

Refreshments were served by the hostess.

Among those present were: Miss Beatrice Veilleux, Miss Anna Rouillard, Mrs. Ora Malloy, Mrs. Elizabeth Eon, Miss Emma Huot, Miss Irene Gaudette, Miss Laura Guertin, Miss Yvonne Simard, Miss Gladys Hamel and the hostess, Miss Germaine Couture.

Social and Athletic Club To Hold Special Meeting Aug. 18th

At the next regular meeting of the Pepperell Social and Athletic Club on August 18th, the following changes in the By Laws will be presented:

To amend Section I of Article 4 by adding after the word Trustee, the following: "A Charity Committee of Three," so that said Section as amended will read as follows:

The officers of this corporation shall consist of a President, Vice President, Clerk, Treasurer, Board of Five Trustees, and a Charity Committee of Three.

The officers of this corporation shall be elected annually at the first meeting in March, but the old officers shall hold office until their successors are elected and qualified.

By adding a new Section, Section 7a, as follows:

The Charity Committee shall have full control of the management and regulation of any social affairs or exhibitions, the purpose of which shall be to obtain money for charitable purposes or uses, and said Committee shall have the full control and disbursement of said funds so received for charitable and benevolent purposes and said fund shall remain exclusively in their hands until so disbursed.

GLADYS HAMEL,
Secretary.

President Hamel is especially anxious that a large gathering be present as other business of importance is to come up.

Committees on Field Day

The following committees are in charge of the different activities necessary to the field day and clam bake of September 3rd:

The affair is under the general direction of Mr. Cecil F. Clark of the Land and Water Department, and President Amedee Hamel of the Social and Athletic Club. The following committees will assist them in the work:

Sports: Charles Hazelton, chairman; Kerwin Twomey, Ralph Morse, Blanche Desnoyers and Josephine Buckley.

Transportation: Scott Hinse, chairman; Arthur Hannah, Wilfred Huot and William Wilson.

Tickets: Gladys Hamel, Club Secretary.

Serving Committee: Gladys Hamel, chairman; Elizabeth Eon, Yvette Carrier, Isabel McKenney, Anna Rouillard, Emma Huot, Yvonne Simard, Beatrice Veilleux, Laura Guertin, Dorothy Wilcox, Annie Prescott, Rose Driscoll, Mabel Welch, Irene Gaudette, Ora Malloy, Yvonne Loranger and Cora Sayer.

Boxing Promoter: Thomas Travers.

Effective Advertising

In another section of this issue we reproduce a picture of one of the new advertising boards which have been erected on the main highways leading into Boston. It is hoped that they will attract the attention of the thousands of New England summer visitors, most of whom pass through the city.

This is an example of Pepperell's progressiveness, inasmuch as no other sheeting manufacturer has used this form of advertising.

Annual Field Day and Clambake to be held Saturday, September 3rd

PROGRAMME EVEN MORE ELABORATE THAN LAST YEAR. GOVERNOR BREWSTER, MAYORS PRECOURT AND SMITH, AND TREASURER LEONARD TO BE SPECIAL GUESTS FOR DAY

Firemen's Muster, Field and Water events, and all-star boxing show will provide thrills.—"Lady Pepperell" to be chosen for ensuing year.

The annual Pepperell Field Day and clambake, under the auspices of the Social and Athletic club will be held at Pleasant Point, Buxton, on Saturday, September 3rd, and it promises to be even more interesting than the one held last year. Everyone who attended last year's "big time" will agree that is "saying something," for the event was the talk of the town for days afterward.

Distinguished Guests

First of all we expect to have distinguished guests for the day. Governor Brewster, Mayor Precourt of this city, Mayor Smith of Saco, and Treasurer Russell H. Leonard of Boston will be in attendance with Agent Howard R. Whitehead, and these folks will probably have something of great interest to say to us following the bake. As Pepperell employees we want them to know that they are heartily welcome and hope that they will have an enjoyable day with us on September 3.

The Clambake

Due to the additional hundreds expected to attend, the bake will necessarily be much larger than that of last year. In addition to the delicious clams, there will be frankforts, potato chips, eggs, corn on the cob, doughnuts, crackers, coffee, lemonade and orangeade and all the other fixings necessary to such a dinner.

The serving will be done more quickly than last year. Long serving tables are being constructed which will speed up this portion of the ceremony. A corps of ladies under the direction of Miss Gladys Hamel will dispense the "eats." The bake will be held at 12 o'clock sharp.

There were no complaints on last year's bake, and this one is carried on by the same committee. Oh, this clambake comes to us highly recommended!

Aime Grenier, of the yard crew, and family.
Top row: Mrs. Melina Lemay, Germaine Grenier and Aime Grenier.
Bottom row: Rose Eva Grenier, Adriasse Grenier and little Benoit Grenier.
Mrs. Lemay is Mr. Grenier's mother-in-law.

Tags of Admission

The price for the tags of admission, as last year, will be 50c. It is of great importance that these tags be worn where they can be easily seen as they constitute your ticket of admission and your check for the bake. Be sure to get your tag before leaving Biddeford. This is a Pepperell party. and Pepperell folks are invited to take their families with them to Pleasant Point. The "kids" will have a good outing with a maximum of safety. Bring them along!

Transportation

Last year's plan for getting folks to Pleasant Point will again be used, all of the big trucks being pressed into service, with special equipment, in addition to the hundreds of pleasure cars. Scott Hinse is in charge with a corps of assistants and everyone will agree that "Scotty" did a great job last year. It is about nine miles to Pleasant Point and the first truck leaves from Lincoln street at 7.30 a. m.—D. S. T.

Firemen's Muster

The firemen's muster and hose-coupling with teams from Biddeford, Saco, Sanford, Springvale, Dover, York Village, and other points, promises to be just teeming with competition. The writer has talked wih one of the Saco boys and the watch word at that camp is "beat Biddeford." Well, we'll see.

As a special prize a beautiful cup will be awarded the winning team in this contest. It is to be displayed in Dinan's Jewelry Store.

Boxing Show

The boxing show to be run by Promoter Tommy Travers is going to be a real regulation contest this year, with out-of-town boxers matching fists with the best in the Pepperell stables. A ring is being erected to accommodate the matches and no one will have difficulty in viewing the show.

"Lady Pepperell" To Be Chosen

Of special interest to the ladies is the choice of "Lady Pepperell" for the ensuing year. A committee of three consisting of Governor Brewster and Mayors Precourt and Smith will name the winner and present a loving cup on behalf of the Social and Athletic Club. This will be quite an honor to the lady chosen.

Field and Water Sports

Prizes are to be awarded in place of the ribbons used last year, in the field and water sports. These are under the direction of Charles Hazelton. The tub race will positively be held this year with experts and others not so good doing their stuff. A hammer throwing contest, with hammers of different weights available for all who care to enter, is a special feature on the list.

Morning Events

WATER SPORTS:
- Ladies' Swimming Contest.
- Gents' Swimming Contest.
- Tub Race.
- Tub fight.
- Boat Race.
- Pie-Eating Contest (A real water sport!).

FIELD EVENTS:
- Baseball throw (ladies).
- 75-Yd. Dash (ladies)
- 50-Yd. Dash (men).
- 75-Yd. Dash (men).
- 100-Yd. Dash (men).
- ½-mile run (men).
- Three-legged race (ladies).
- Three-legged race (men).
- Potato Race.
- Sack Race.
- Wheelbarrow Race.
- Obstacle Race.

Afternoon Events

Tug-o'-war between Pepperell and Diamond Match teams.
Boxing show (A regulation show).
Hammer Throw Contest.
Hose-Coupling contest between the fire departments.

Band Concert and Speaking

The Pepperell Band under the leadership of Joseph Martin will furnish music for the day and a concert will be given at noon. Following this there will be an informal meeting with speaking by Governor Brewster, Mayors Precourt and Smith, and Treasurer Leonard, with Agent Whitehead presiding.

Red Cross Tent

There will be a Red Cross Tent, with a physician and nurses in attendance. With so many people present every precaution is being taken for the care of all who may be ill or otherwise need the attention of a physician.

Barber Shop Service

Inasmuch as Saturday is a convenient time for a visit to the barber, arrangements have been made to have a two-chair shop erected and open for business all day. About everything necessary to a comfortable day will be available at Pleasant Point.

Cooperation Needed

President Amedee Hamel makes the special request that everyone read the plans for th day very carefully and cooperate where possible in making the affair a success. Certainly the record set up last year is worth keeping up, and we can only keep these annual field days worth while by being willing to lend a hand where needed.

UNDER THE DRAGON'S EYE

Tom Travers: Where do you bathe?
Harry Cavanaugh: In the spring.
Tom: I didn't say when, I said where.

Raymond Landry says that a self-made man is like a self-made cigarette—a lot of Bull wrapped in a transparent cover.

George Moulen: "What's the difference between a pair and a flush?"
Archie: "A good deal."

Auto Salesman: "It runs so smoothly you can't feel it, so quietly you can't hear it, has such perfect ignition you can't smell it, and as for speed—you can't see it!"
Mr. Sweetsir, Sr.: "Is that right? How do you know the darn thing is there?"

Sympathetic lady to Charlie Hazelton: "Were you trying to catch that train?"
Charlie: "No, lady, I was merely chasing it out of the station."

The Dragon noted the effect of the new "monkey glands" which are attached to the spark plugs of various cars in the plant. The following testimonials are in order:

Mr. Keables: "I coast from the top of York Hill to the Pepperell Office."
Raymond Clark: "I have disconnected one cylinder and use only three."
Mike Mogan: "I claim that the gas from the exhaust smells sweeter."
John Black: "I run with 50 per cent gasoline and 50 per cent water."
Walter Smith: "My Maxwell is better than the day it left the factory."
Willie Wilson: "I don't need any oil for the wheelbarrow now."
Al Hill: "I have connected a pipe from the exhaust to the gas tank and use the gas over again."
Mr. Gibbs: "I expect my car to outlive me."
Byron Moore: "I have taken off all of the grease cups."
Mr. Sterling: "I wish I had room for six more."
Roland Lemire: "I have removed the starter and find no trouble."

Aurise Pelletier of 55-B is out on the sick list at this time. We trust you will be with us soon, Aurise.

Tommy Travers: "I haven't had a blowout since using the glands."
Charley Benjamin: "I have removed the fan belt and the engine temperature is always below zero."
Harry Whelan: "It is never necessary to lock the car now." (Note: Nobody wants it!)
Eddie Moll: "I am convinced that if I had used these I would never have gone into the ditch."
Maurice Goodwin: "I am getting a pair fitted for my heels."
George Miles: "I have all respect for these monkey glands."
Ellery Bryant: "Since using these I have two speeds—slow and stop."
Chester Roberts: "Have thrown my tool kit away."
Archie King: "Am experimenting with spindle oil with good results."

Lawrence Morell is getting to be quite a singer. He asked some friends of his what would be good for his throat and some one tossed him a razor.

Office Girls Hold Outing

The girls of the office force motored to the Tarry-A-While, Dunstan, and enjoyed a shore dinner on Monday evening, July 18th. All who attended hope it will be an annual who attended hope it will be an annual event.

The following girls made up the party: Mrs. Clara Sutherland, Mrs. Elizabeth Eon, Miss Gertrude Watson, Miss Sadie Roberts, Miss Annie Dineen, Miss Belle Burchill, Miss Ellen Kearney, Miss Gladys Hamel, Miss Emma Kearney, Miss Eleanor Meserve, Mrs. Georgia Smith and Miss Mildred Cressey.

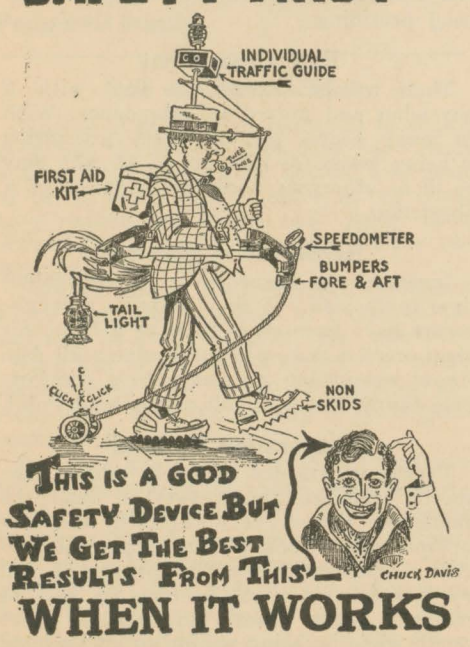
Edward Moll To Leave Pepperell This Fall

The many friends of "Ed" Moll were surprised to hear that he is to leave Pepperell some time in the Fall. Mr. Moll has made a host of friends since taking on his work as Utility Engineer at the plant and best wishes for his success are extended to him by all.

Sympathy Extended

The many friends of Louville Huntress driver of one of the big Pepperell trucks extend to him their deepest sympathy in the loss of his wife. Mrs. Huntress was apparently on the road to recovery following an operation, and her death was a great shock to a large circle of relatives and friends.

SAFETY FIRST



The above cut is reproduced from the Baltimore & Ohio Magazine.

DON'T BE YOUR OWN DOCTOR

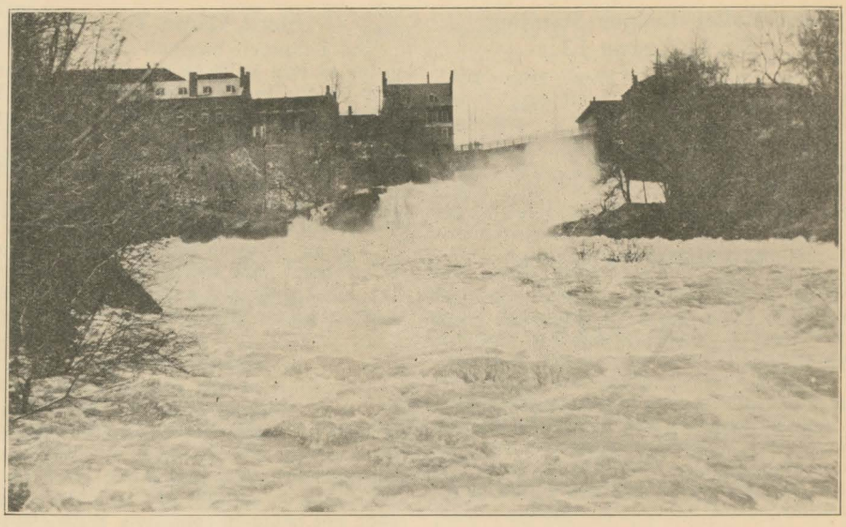
So many of us get a slight cut or bruise and attempt to do our own doctoring that frequent cases of infection, that are far in advance of the preliminary stages, come to the attention of the First Aid Room. Sometimes we can do a little tinkering with a slight cut and "get away with it," but often this experiment leads to the loss of a finger, a toe, or even an arm or a leg. It doesn't pay to take these chances when an efficient First Aid service is at our disposal. Report your injury to your overseer, no matter how trivial it may seem, and get professional treatment.

Accidents Per 100 Employees in the Biddeford, Lowell and Lewiston Divisions. Let's try to turn in a smaller figure next month!

Month	April	May	June	July
Biddeford	2.9	3.1	3.9	3.3
Lowell	6.0	5.2	6.9	6.3
Lewiston	17.0	17.0	15.0	12.0

THE ROMANCE OF PEPPERELL

A BRIEF ACCOUNT OF HOW A GREAT INDUSTRY DEVELOPED AT BIDDEFORD TOGETHER WITH ILLUSTRATIONS SHOWING HOW PEPPERELL WIDE SHEETINGS AND PILLOW TUBINGS ARE MADE.



CATARACT FALLS—SACO RIVER

(Continued from July

The first importation of cattle into the State of Maine was in 1631, when a cargo of hogs, goats, sheep and cows was brought to the settlement, and added materially to its prosperity. Horses were not introduced until many years later. Traveling between the various settlements was by boat or along the Indian trails through the woods. The food of these early settlers was principally venison and fish. Their corn was crushed in wooden mortars, and their garments made of rude homespun material or the skins of wild beasts. It was a rude, primitive life, but it produced a sturdy race of people. Each year added new numbers to the little groups of settlers, until Saco Bay became an important point in the new world.

Trouble with the Indians

For over fifty years these settlers lived in peace with the Indians, and carried on a profitable trade with them. In 1675, however, there occurred an event which precipitated a long series of bloody wars. The young wife of Squando, a noted chief of the Sokoki tribe, was crossing the river in her canoe one day. She had with her her babe, the first-born son of the great chieftain. Some sailors from an English vessel anchored in the river, saw her and desiring to find out if Indian children could swim by instinct like wild animals, they upset the canoe. The babe sank, and the terrified mother dove after it and brought it to shore, but it died not long after, and the heart-broken father determined to seek revenge.

The western Indians, under Philip, had laid their plans to wipe out all the white settlers on the coast, and Squando decided to lend them his assistance. The settlement at Saco Falls, where the great mills now stand, was doomed to receive the first blow. It was a peaceful Saturday morning on the eighteenth of September, 1675. The gay laughter of happy children, playing about the door of the log cabin, mingled with the humming of the spinning wheel, came from within as the busy mother worked at her morning task. Occasionally were heard the sounds of the woodman's axe, or the sharp report of some hunter's gun. Suddenly the scene changed! An Indian whom Captain John Bonython had once befriended conveyed to the Captain the information that strange Indians were lurking in the vicinity, and there was danger of an attack.

Immediately the alarm was spread and the panic stricken inhabitants left their unfinished tasks and fled to the garrison house of Major Phillips on the west side of the river. Scarcely had they reached its shelter than Captain Bonython's house, which stood on the Saco side of the river, burst into flames. The attack had commenced. House after house was fired, the cattle slain, and finally the garrison was attacked. The first onslaught was repulsed by the settlers. Shortly afterwards, Major Phillips went to an upper window to watch the movements of the red men. He was seen by a lurking Indian who shot at him, wounding him in the shoulder. Believing that he had been killed, the enemy rallied for a second attack, and were again repulsed. Six of them were killed, and a number wounded, including their leader.

The Indians next set fire to the mills, thinking the men would come out to defend their property, but they made a mistake! Attack after attack was made upon the garrison, the firing continuing through the night. Suddenly the Indians had an inspiration! They secured a cart which had been used at the mills, loaded it with birch bark and other inflammable material, set it on fire and attempted to run it against the house and toss the flaming brands on to the roof with long poles. The cart upset, exposing the entire party to the fire from the garrison. Fifteen were killed and wounded, and the others withdrew, discouraged. Within the garrison house the weary little band of settlers breathed a prayer of thanksgiving. The siege had lasted for eighteen hours. Major Phillips and two others had been wounded. When the sun once more rose over the little Saco settlement, it revealed a mass of smoking ruins. Only the river, dashing noisily along its rocky channel, reminded one of the peaceful scene of the day before.

Major Phillips appealed to the colonists at Winter Harbor for help, as the ammunition was nearly exhausted and the little group of settlers in great distress, but none could be spared to assist him. So the people from the Saco settlement left their ruined homes and went to Winter Harbor where they joined forces with those colonists in preparing for the reign of terror which followed.

This war lasted about three years, and the scattered settlements along the coast from New Hampshire to the Kennebec suffered severely. It had burst upon them with such fury that they had little time for preparation. Garrison houses were destroyed before they were entirely built, and many settlers killed or captured. Everyone went armed. Even the women kept a loaded musket beside them when they were busy about their household tasks. At church, armed men sat at the end of the seats that they might protect the women. It is said that the congregation actually watched while the minister prayed.

After an interval of about ten years, King William's War broke out, in 1868, but the Saco settlement did not suffer during this uprising as it had in King Philip's War. An interesting incident occurred at this time, a memorial of which is still preserved by a prominent family in the city of Saco. A party of Indians who had been on a marauding expedition in Kittery and Berwick, suddenly appeared at the Saco settlement. They descended upon the home of Captain Humphrey Scamman where Mrs. Scamman was alone with her five children. Her little ten year old son had just started out with a mug of beer for the father who was mowing in a nearby meadow. The little fellow saw the Indians and rushed back to tell his mother, setting the mug of beer down on the dresser. There was no time to escape. The house was surrounded almost instantly and the mother and children taken captive. They demanded that Mrs. Scamman tell where her husband was, but she refused. At length the chief promised that all their lives would be spared if she would reveal his whereabouts. For a moment she hesitated. Could she rely on his promise? She looked at the terrified children clutching at her skirts, and yielded. The Captain was also taken and the Indians, fearing an attack, hastened away with their captives.

(Continued in September)

Run the machine, don't let the machine run you.

Under the Safety flag all men are allies.

LOCAL SPORTING NEWS

KERWIN TWOMEY.

Saco Valley League Standing Up to August 13

	Won	Lost	P. C.
Bar Mills	9	2	.818
Pepperell	7	4	.636
Sanford	6	5	.545
Limerick	6	5	.545
Steep Falls	3	8	.273
Kezar Falls	2	9	.182

GAME WORTH SEEING

One of the best games of baseball played at Prospect park for some time took place Wednesday evening, August 3, with Pepperell up against South Portland. It was planned to play seven innings, the usual twilight game limit, but when neither team was able to score it was agreed to go two innings more. Then the game was not settled, as neither team was able to score. The idea of settling as to who were the champions was put off for another time.

It was a small crowd in attendance and to say the least it was a shame that a big crowd did not turn out. They will have to wait a long time to see a better game.

Joe Vachon, pitching for Pepperell, held the visitors to one hit, a single by Hinds in the ninth inning, after pitching a no-hit game over the scheduled distance. He struck out 11 hitters and had only five men on base during the game. Don Lord, South Portland pitcher, was almost as effective as Vachon, holding the Pepperell to four hits and fanning seven.

The only threat the Pepperell made for the game came in the second inning when Driscoll, who had promised to put the ball over the centerfield fence, came within an inch or two of turning the trick, his hit nicking the top of the boards on the fence, and falling short of breaking into the run column. Only three other hits were turned in, Simard, Binette and Vachon each nicking one. Only three other Pepperell batters reached first. Driscoll turned in two feature catches which hurt South Portland's chances to score.

One error was charged to the visitors, Smart making the slip-up, and the Pepperell had three, none of which did the least damage. Only two passes were given by the pitchers, and one batsman hit. Some sharp fielding by both teams kept the game close.

We're just as happy as we look!

Back row: Mrs. Eva Lepine, Irene Couture, Mrs. Marie Louise Neault and Mrs. Anna Peloquin.

Front row: Alma Goudreau, Florence Palardy and Eva Bouvier.

Hard Game To Lose

The Pepperell baseball team lost a hard game to Bar Mills at Bar Mills, Saturday, July 30, and incidentally gave the Bar Mills outfit a better hold on the pennant in the Saco Valley league. Joe Vachon, our best twirler, was not in his usual good form. No alibis are needed but it is a safe bet that when Pepperell meets Bar Mills again and Joe pitches it will be a different story.

A game between Bar Mills and Pepperell at Prospect park will be a big attraction, as the local fans are anxious to see the two leading teams in the league in battle.

Baseball Notes

The season is fast coming to an end. Pepperell is two games behind Bar Mills and with a little better luck in the breaks will come pretty near beating Bar Mills out for the pennant. The last game lost to Bar Mills was on account of Cannonball Joe Vachon not being in condition. With Joe going right there is no pitcher in the league who has anything on him.

Sanford and Steep Falls are also having a pretty race for the berth now held by Pepperell.

The Pepperell team is playing a much better brand of ball than early in the season. If they keep up the pace they are due for winning games and the pennant.
nant.

Richerli, our new shortstop man and well known to the boys as "Dutchy," is a fast and steady player and a big addition to the team. He covers a lot of territory and has the reputation of being a good man with the bat.

Driscoll is still hitting the ball hard and covering a lot of ground. He invited some of his friends up to Prospect park to see him put one over the fence. "Dinny" made a great attempt to do the trick, but the sphere lacked six inches of going over for four bases. Too bad, "Dinny," try again.

Hamel at second base is playing a great game, and it is a treat to see him get under and scoop 'em up. He looks right at home at the second station.

Binette is filling the catcher's position well and incidentally he is a good standby when it comes to wanting a hit.

Staples has been landing on the pill for fair. He is getting back to his old-time form.

"Busy" Simard in right field is getting "busy" and getting all balls sent to his territory. They are sure outs if "Busy" gets after them.

Syl Kelley is the same old Syl. He is right on his job at the keystone position. He is also there with the bat when a hit counts.

Captain Jim Hickey is playing a whale of a game at first base. Jim is always a dependable man in baseball.

Ted Shevenell is with us again and he is pitching the brand of ball that made him famous. Ted has all the stuff on the ball and has lots of speed.

Charley Cousens is doing his share behind the bat. He is catching for Joe Vachon and they make a swell battery.

With Cannonball Joe Vachon going good and Cousens behind the bat, look out, Bar Mills.

The slogan is: Beat Bar Mills and win the pennant of the Saco Valley league.

The fans should attend all the Pepperell games as everything possible is done to get good teams.

GOOD BOXING SHOW

Georgie Bolduc, who, although he hails from Lewiston, is boxing from a New York stable, where he has been located for the past year, had a slight margin over Johnny Scully of South Boston in the main bout of the Pepperell show which was given last Friday night at White's Hall, Old Orchard. It was Bolduc's far-famed shell with the mitts that enabled him to stay on top of Sculy in their six rounds.

Scully pushed the fight along at a fast rate, but Bolduc was able to keep out of the way of most of the trouble that came flying his way and in that way was given the fight. The fight fans were given plenty of action throughout the bout and many who had not seen Bolduc box since he used to come to this city were surprised at the technique and ability that he had acquired under the instructors where he is now located.

Dusty Dumont of this city and Tommy Clayton of Boston put on a semi-final that would fit into any bill, the two mixing things freely and going to a draw in six rounds. Referee Johnny Walker came near being the victim in this bout when he received one of Dusty's wild swings and went down, almost taking the count. Clayton opened a cut on Dumont early in the fight, but the latter came back strong during the last few rounds, earning a draw.

Pom King of this city had a slight edge over Young Ireland, scoring a knockdown in the third round of their bout for the count of nine. King had the edge in nearly every round.

Kid Chasse of Kennebunk and Young Sharkey of this city went four rounds without a decision and it was a bout filled with action, taking the fancy of the crowd, who divided in their support.

What should be one of the biggest drawing bouts which has ever been signed up locally will be run off August 19 and is between Tony Lucci of Clinton and Ted Kid Drew of this city. They have already met once and it was one of the sweetest fights that the Portland fans had seen in some time, with Drew having a slight edge on Lucci. This bout will either give Drew two or make it an even throw.

GEORGE, FREDDY AND ALBERT
The Whistling Trio of Clothroom 31

Fernand Petit of weaving 13-1 is out to capture some of the prizes that the Lewiston folks are passing around. Isn't he a sheik?

Lewiston Guests

It was a happy gathering of girls and men from Lewiston that came to Old Orchard three weeks ago Wednesday and were entertained by the Pepperell Social and Athletic Club members. Arrangements had been made with Thomas L. Cleaves, widely known as one of the best in the business, to serve a shore dinner, and after the arrival of the Lewiston guests they were invited to the dining room where the Biddeford and Lewiston men and girls sat down to the menu, which certainly was a genuine treat. There was everything that was necessary for a swell feed and Mr. Cleaves was showered with compliments for the delicious menu.

Then came a sight-seeing trip about the beach and a round of the places of amusements, and last but not the least the much discussed bowling matches between the teams made up of men of the Pepperell and Lewiston Bleachery.

It was a 50-50 split with the Biddeford men winning from the Lewiston men and the Lewiston girls winning out over the Biddeford lassies.

The Lady Pepperell team got away to a big lead in the opening string, but slumped badly in the second. They picked up a 3-point margin in the third string and were able to finish one pin ahead of the visitors, a high single of 116 by Hodga, anchor man of the local team, pulling the team through when it seemed certain that they had dropped the match. Hodga turned in the best work of the match, taking the total with 306 and tieing for the high single with C. Keene, though Hodga's high single came when most needed. A single of 110 and a total of 299 by Wade was the best work of the visitors.

LADY PEPPERELL.

G. Keene	86	97	83	266
Benjamin	97	90	93	280
Jordan	104	77	97	278
C. Keene	116	91	87	294
Hodga	104	86	116	306
	507	441	476	1424

LEWISTON BLEACHERY.

Driscoll	86	91	95	272
Cronin	95	87	103	285
Wade	95	110	94	299
Leger	108	107	83	298
Joyce	83	88	98	269
	467	483	473	1423

In the match between the girls' teams a total of 222 by Miss Ste. Marie was the best work for the locals. She also took the high took all honors of the match with a high single of 96 and a total of 255.

PEPPERELL GIRLS.

Perreault	58	60	56	174
Lapointe	60	64	72	196
Ledoux	63	71	68	212
Trembly	50	71	78	199
Ste. Marie	74	77	71	222
	305	343	345	993

LEWISTON GIRLS.

Gibbs	81	89	68	238
Tardif	72	69	77	218
Brochu	72	83	85	240
Bolduc	89	96	70	255
Vaughn	70	81	63	214
	384	418	363	1165

Come On, Swimmers

Jere Buckley, the fighting fireman, and pride of the dressing department of the Pepperell, is the latest web-foot attracted to the Marathon swimming game. He has issued a challenge to any swimmer in the Pepperell for a long distance swim at the field day of the Pepperell employees at Pleasant Point, Buxton, September 3. He prefers an opponent from Plant B, but will take on any swimmer in the corporation. He is working out every night on a course from the Eastern railroad bridge to Bradbury bridge, and is willing to enter a swim from the Bradbury bridge to Pleasant Point on the day of the outing if any of the swimmers in the corporation feel equal to this distance. Buckley became an expert swimmer during the flood at Smiths Corner a few years ago, getting back and forth to his home on Pine street. He is giving plenty of time to any opponent to get in condition for a long swim at the field day so that there will be no alibi possible to any of the swimmers he takes into camp in the Marathon to be held in connection with the field day.

Menard Out Front

Duke Menard had a comfortable lead on Dark Cloud Bradley in their bout at the opening show of the Pepperell Social and Athletic club at White's hall, Old Orchard, Friday evening, July 22. It was a great bout and full of features. Duke was in great condition and Dark Cloud admitted that he has always been a tough proposition for him. The colored boy did the Charleston after the bout to the delight of all.

Tony Lucci of Taunton, Mass., beat Young Hurd of Sanford in the semi-final, but it was only by a shade. This was a corking go.

Dusty Dumont gave Barney Grant a boxing lesson in their bout and hit him with everything but the ring posts, but could not knock him out.

Johnny Drew won a draw with Young Chasse and Spud Murphy beat Cockie Dubuc. Young Morrisette pleased the fans in his bout.

Come On Strong, Boys

Paul S. Hill, Jr., who is employed in the mill during the summer vacation, has issued a challenge to any athlete in the mill, or in this vicinity, to meet him in a hammer throwing contest at the field day of the Pepperell Social and Athletic Club, to be held at Pleasant Point, Saturday, Sept. 3.

He has taken part in the hammer throw with the track teams at Bowdoin for the past few years and placed in this event in several college meets, being considered quite expert with the hammer. Some of the mill employees who have a flare for track events and think they can compete in this event will be welcome to meet Mr. Hill in this event.

Ted Drew Still Winning

Ted Kid Drew, the pride of Biddeford and one of the sweetest boxers developed in Biddeford for many years, won a great victory over Tony Lucci of Taunton, Mass., in their bout at the Exposition building, Portland, Tuesday evening, August 2. Ted is one of the leading boxers of Promoter Tex Travers' stable and is a well known member of the Pepperell Social and Athletic club.

Let It Go, Tex

The boxing fans are wondering what Promoter Tex Travers will offer next for a boxing show. Tex is certainly giving the enthusisasts some good bouts. The better they are the better Tex likes them and if the fans would turn out stronger and guarantee bigger attendances Tex would put on a pair for a main bout that would make make them all sit up and take notice.

JACK LAMB SIXTH.

Jack Lamb of this city, running under the colors of the Pepperell Social and Athletic club, finished sixth in the 15-mile invitation race, which featured the 74th annual games of the Boston Caledonian club at West Roxbury, Mass. Cliff Bricker of the Galt Y. M. C. A., Ontario, Canada, surprised the field by winning by more than 25 yards over "Whitey" Michelson of Stamford, Conn.

This group of young ladies greet you with a smile. From left to right they are Irene Couture, Eva Bouvier, Mrs. Anna Simoneau, Florence Palardy, Mrs. Marie Louise Neault and Clarice Couture.

HEARD ABOUT THE PLANT

WHEN YOU TURN IN A PHOTOGRAPH FOR THE SHEET BE SURE TO GIVE A DESCRIPTION OF THE FOLKS IN IT. THE REVERSE SIDE OF THE PICTURE IS A GOOD PLACE TO PUT THE NAMES AND ANY NOTES WHICH YOU WOULD LIKE TO HAVE MADE IN CONNECTION WITH THEM.

WEAVING
Room 52-B
By STANLEY PROTAS

Edward Beaudoin is still gaining in popularity by attending dances and parties frequently. Ed is a good sport.

We are glad to have with us a real loomfixer,—Mr. Neault. His favorite hobby is bowling and he has made quite a mark on the Lady Pepperell team.

We heard one of the loomfixers tell another chap that his wife was something like his radio. Everything the neighbors broadcast she picks up.

Messrs. Bouthillet and Martineau motored to Canada recently.

Anna Rheaume spent a month's vacation in Canada and reports a wonderful trip.

Marie Lamirande was out recently for a half day.

St. Ours claims all honors in the cleaning departments of 52-A and B.

Eugene Bouffard has about decided to join the C. L. A. A. Association. We hope you don't change your mind, Eugene.

We are proud to have with us two popular dancers—Emelia Hurtubise and Josephine Fluette. We think they hold the record of the Pepperell for attending dances.

Night Crew—52-A

Reny Lambert, the warp man, recently had a "terrible" accident with his "Star." Trust everything is all right now, Reny.

Arthur Guay was a cheerful worker until his girl turned him down. Perhaps the sun is shining now, however, so look for the grin on his face when he reads this.

We have a battery boy by the name of Conrad Brouillard who challenges any flyweight in the mill. He is exactly 16 years old and weighs 212 pounds.

George Dionne is one of our "speed artists." He gets his training at the looms during the small hours of the night.

Oscar Demeul is right there with the vocabulary and knows how to use the big words. He can rattle them off pretty fast in spots.

Napoleon Lambert, our second-hand, is responsible for much of the rapid progress of the work.

Lorenzo Huot is all ready for the races. He is the son of Odile and Wilfred Huot.

Room 13-2
BY JENNIE OUELLETTE.

Phyllis and Jeanie are as inseparable as the famous "We"—Lindy and his plane.

According to the news that is going around "It won't be long now" for Jimmy. Make haste, Jimmy—we are waiting for the invitations.

Joe Taria came in the other day with a big smile. It's a baby girl. Good luck, Joe.

Guess everything's all right now. Joe and Mildred are on speaking terms again.

A. Dube likes to have his name in the "Sheet." (We could tell you a story about him but he wouldn't like it!)

We have been thinking of putting a speedometer on M. Boutet. She seems to break all speed laws.

Tom Higginbottom is monarch of all he surveys. We wonder how much he surveys.

John L. (not Sullivan) was in a hurry the other day and when asked where he was going, replied, "To work."

The death of Mrs. A. Goodreau caused much genuine sorrow among her many friends in 13-2.

CLOTH ROOM
Room 31
By PEARL MURPHY

We are very fortunate in having Frank Anaximander Richerlie, the famous ball player, working with us. Frank has a beautiful smile and has a way of keeping the girls guessing.

Our popular cut boy, Freddie Morin, was presented with a very beautiful and useful present. What was it? Well, just "step in" and we'll be glad to tell you all about it. We wouldn't dare print the name of the present in cold, bold-faced type!

Who? What? When? Why? Where? are some of the limitations of Hazel's vocabulary. We are hoping that some day she will forget the when, and the why, and the wherefore.

Who made the remark that Cassie has weak lungs? Just let a little innocent mouse cross her path and give ear to the boiler-factory.

Edmund Demars is not only an artist but a born actor as well. You should see him do the Russian Folk dance. Very graceful, very graceful!

We are all very glad to see Elsie Butler back with us again. Elsie spent the Winter in Florida. From all accounts she had a very enjoyable time. We hope she'll soon stop raving about her trip or next Fall will see a general exodus to the "sunny" of Room 31.

Amanda Martineau spent two weeks in Canada. We are afraid that Biddeford seems rather quiet to Amanda now.

A fine picture of John Shevenell of the yard crew and his little grandson, Leonard Shevenell.

We know a girl named Florence Brown
Whom we all love real well,
Florence never wears a frown,
When some one mentions "Bell."

Walter Keaton is not only capable of driving a flivver but can paddle a canoe as well. Ask Louise,—she knows.

Who said that boyish bobs had gone by? Just take a look at Kitty Grace—you'll be convinced that they are here to stay.

Mill 19
By BEATRIC VEILLEUX

Mrs. Ivy Thomas, Miss Emelia Laflamme and Mr. Fred Dickens have returned to work after being out for some time on the sick list.

We are sorry to note that Mrs. Cecil Hodgdon of the office force is out sick, but all hope she will soon be with us.

Mr. and Mrs. John Rice, both of whom are employed in this department, are out as their young daughter is suffering from diphtheria. We wish her a speedy recovery.

Mrs. Lena Payheur took a trip to the White Mountains recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Leon Harriman have returned from their honeymoon trip. They report a delightful trip.

Miss Laura Guertin entertained Miss Elaine Collette of Worcester over the week end of July 30th.

Miss Antoinette Hannah was a recent visitor to Lewiston.

SPOOLING
Room 25-B

Simmone must be in town—Curly's voice has sweetened up during the last couple of days.

Germaine—two beaux are too much for comfort. Take our advice and stick to one.

Things that never happen:
Albert smiling.
Cecile with a soft voice.
Mary Ann lost for words.
Eva A. not chewing gum.

CARDING
Room 83-A

By DOROTHY WILCOX.

Mary Kasper, Aime Desrochers and Edward Nolette have returned to work after an absence of several days.

Yvonne Lamirande, fomerly of mill No. 8, is now employed in No. 4 and we can only say that her smiling countenance is greatly missed by us all.

William Vire has a farm and small store at Sandy Brook to occupy his spare moments. There he sells groceries, candies, etc., and also gasoline. When motoring by just stop at Vire's and fill up with gasoline.

Edward Petit, who has been out several months because of illness, returned to work recently greatly improved in health.

Frederic Lamirande and Joseph Bergeron are newcomers in this department.

Exyelia Lapierre, who has been visiting in Canada for several weeks, has returned to work.

Slugs and Mis-Picks from 131 & 141A

By ISABELLE McKENNEY.

Things That Never Happen.

1. LaBranche buying his own soap.
2. Vachon using slickum.
3. A. Brullotte fixing a loom.
4. L. Bouthilette without a piece of gum.
5. Marion Bollard without Demarise.

Room Gossip:

Eve spending her vacation in Canada, and why?

Red Cote at Old Orchard introducing himself to a girl as a Freshman in Bates College.

E. Baillargeron says he will always be on good terms with the paymaster.

O. Hubert doesn't have to worry over the lunch cart because Fern's lunch is always handy.

A. Charrette having his face lifted lately.

Metayer is known as a great fisherman. Wonder why.

Hattie says "Scotland must be Heaven because William came from there."

Nancy must be more careful or the Standard Oil Company will be after her.

Renold Petit lonesome while his girl is in Canada.

A. Cyr with a clean shave.

A. Broullotte with a permanent wave.

A. Dubuc talking with the boys.

Bobby Camden letting Rivard quarrel.

The room without "Reds."

F. Petit in his new blazer.

Rooms 22-B and 23-B

By MILDRED DICKINSON

Miss Emma Huot is entertaining her two sisters from Hartford, Conn. We know that Emma will give them a good time during their visit.

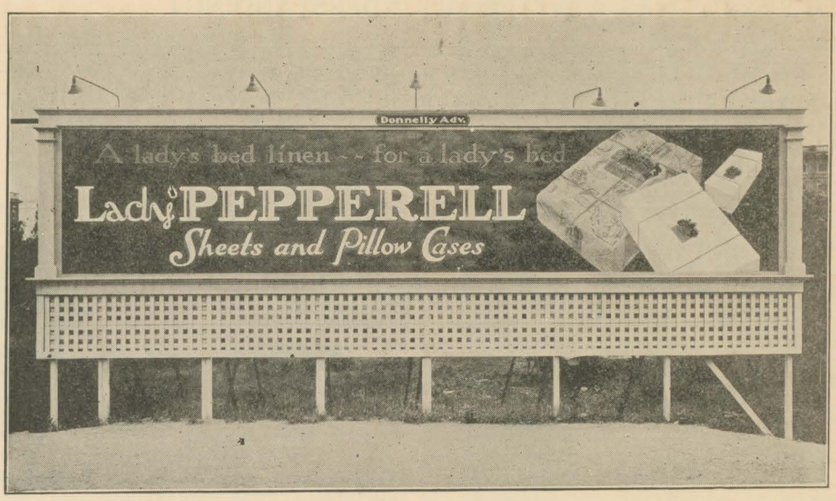
Mrs. Lauers has bought a farm. Don't forget us. We all eat raspberries, Christina!

Sam is all smiles when he sees the lunch cart coming his way. We look for him to enter the pie-eating contest which will be held at the Field Day.

Allie R. is getting to be quite a warbler. He keeps tabs on the latest song hits and burns the midnight oil practicing up.

Sadie has been out for two weeks now, resting up. (?) Come, Sadie, Maggie is lonesome.

The skillful worker is the safe worker.



The way Pepperell is labelling the main highways of travel.

ENGINEERING

By ELLERY BRYANT.
CARL HALL.

Have been exceedingly busy the last couple of weeks explaining to interested people that John Pare, our popular artist, has not taken up society. John was busily engaged in his artistic occupation on the large sign at the corner of Elm and Lincoln streets the other day and instead of wearing the conventional headdress of the "union," blossomed out in a tall silk hat. A prominent official of the Pepperell snapped a picture of John, but, unfortunately, it did not develop as good as expected. There have been many insinuating remarks made about John and his silk hat, but owing to personal acquaintance with the jovial foreman, we are willing to gamble that John knew he put the "topper" on and wore it to keep his head cool.

Introducing Mr. William Wilson, alias "Bill Kennedy." Mr. Wilson is foreman of the oil room, and took a prominent part in a hectic affair last July under the above assumed name.

Charles Leach is at it again. Yes, started another moustache. The betting is now 10 to 1 that his wife makes him shave it off.

"Al" Hill has had his Hudson overhauled and renovated. Al gets out every ten miles to see if there is anything wrong. He says he is used to more noise.

Mr. and Mrs. Harley Johnson and daughter Elaine spent the 30th and 31st of July camping in the White Mountains.

Saw "Mike" Mogan driving a Buick the other day and in the space of 30 seconds witnessed as good an exhibition of fancy driving as it has ever been our privilege to see. Mike missed four dogs, the trolley car, a couple of kids, and two elderly ladies, all within a distance of 75 feet. All in a day's work, says Mike.

"Jim" Mogan, "the silent farmer of Granite Street," will have an unusually large agricultural exhibit at the fairs this Fall. Jim is an extra hard worker and uses the latest scientific data to bring his produce to the prize winning standard.

Mr. Henry Simpson of Saco is a new man in this department. Mr. Simpson will be remembered by many as the shortstop on the Pepperell baseball team two years ago.

Mr. John Pare, foreman of the boiler room, and Mrs. Pare entertained Mr. and Mrs. Henry Thibeault of Providence, R. I., the 31st of July. Mr. Thibeault formerly resided in Biddeford and is well known in mill circles in the two cities.

Saw a Maine car all tangled up in the frame work of the Elevated in Charlestown, Mass., one Sunday this past month. Never knew an Essex could climb, "Bozo!"

SPINNING
Room 55-B

By KERWIN TWOMEY.

Mrs. Leda Grenier, who has been compelled to remain at home and act as nurse on account of illness in her family, was heartily welcomed on returning to her work.

Mrs. Rose Coffey is also back with us again. She likewise received the glad hand from all in the room.

Miss Rena Roberge, who is taking a vacation, is enjoying herself at Revere and Hampton Beach, N. H., and at Old Orchard. All hope you are having a good time, Rena.

Mrs. Calixte Martel, nee Germaine Duphanais, recently married, sends word to the girls in the room that they better hurry up as they don't know what happiness is until they get married.

Office Notes

Prescott Howard was completely lost the other evening when he was the only suspendered member of a party of young ladies. We presume that Prescott has no objection to being classed with the female species.

Promoter Thomas Travers is taking a course in typing in Ed Moll's office. Tom is getting quite proficient and is writing p, d, q.

Tom says "bet your money on Gene Tunney in the coming fight." Your money will be perfectly safe if you follow the advice of this expert picker—just as it was when you did what he told you to do about the Sharkey-Dempsey go. Yeh!

An addition to his fast growing flock of specimens of wild game has been made by Mike Mogan in the form of a sparrow-hawk. This bird has become so tame that Mike carries it in his pocket as a watch charm.

SETH SEAVEY HAS A LITTLE MISUNDERSTANDING!

By E. Demars

GUESS I'LL GO GET A LUNCH I FEEL LIKE I WAS STARVED TO DEATH
YES SIR. IT WILL BE SERVED AT ONCE
GIVE ME A CUP OF COCOA AND TOAST
IS YOUR COCO HOT SIR.?
NO, JUST SUN BURNED AND DON'T MAKE ANY MORE WISE CRACKS WHEN I'M AROUND
DEMARS 8/15/27

COTTON HOUSE

By EDWARD CHARBONNEAU

Irville King is a newcomer in this department. As he is a school teacher by profession we hope to absorb a lot of knowledge before he leaves us.

Gregory Sweeney was out during the week of July 25th, due to illness.

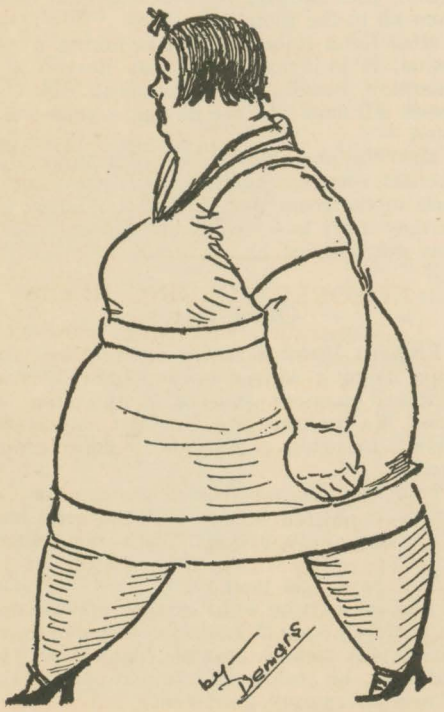
We are glad to see Ernest Poirier back to work after being out a month on account of illness.

We saw Billy Oakes blushing the other day. Perhaps he say the belt dressing.

No matter how hot the weather may be, Dan Dinan and Joe Labonte stick to wearing their caps. Two guesses

If crust was music, Babe would be a brass band.

Charlie Cousens, catcher on the baseball team, is now a full-fledged member of "the gang."



WINNIFRED ALLEN

Is making an effort to increase her weight and hopes to look something like the above after six months on her present diet.

Fair warning: Any one caught stealing Jimmy Malloy's flowers will be punished.

Harold Howard, Peter Berube, Willie St. Ours and Charles Dinan motored to Old Orchard recently in Howard's Ford. No casualties were reported.

SPOOLING—123

When Marie does her bowling stunt she counts the pins that remain standing to make up her score.

It seems funny that some boxers must put on so many shows to get rich when Amedee needed only one fight to put him on "easy" street.

There was a marshmallow shower in the room the first of the month. Seems funny that Archie was the only one who knew nothing about it.

We are all convinced that Val uses no facial make-up. It's just a natural blush.

During the noon-hour Mamie was seen coming down Alfred Street in an abbreviated skirt.

Eva and Lucia are still wondering how their names came to be printed in the "Sheet."

Mr. King and Mr. Herbert are very busy these evenings gathering the luscious blueberries.

Wonder why Eva failed to wear her pink sweater on August 5th?

SPUN YARNS

Things that never happen:
Morrissette licking somebody.
Holt picking low-bushed blueberries.
Oscar at his work with a smile.
Archie ignoring the lunch cart.
Winnifred paying for the ice-cream.
Ethel with plenty of yarn.
Herbert not tucking his shirt in.
Val rushing for the lunch cart.
Missing a day with no story from Eva about "Ted."
Warren going for a ride without "the dog."
The boss dresser going by Bernstein's without stopping,—or, going for a ride without a mechanic and his tool chest.
Goodwin going by without stopping or failing to connect with the lunch cart in the morning.
Paitte with plenty of roving or Cantara with plenty of boxes.
Eva C. not worrying over some unforeseen calamity.
Juliette bowling "100."

HI LEE! HI LO!

The first day out a storm was encountered and the maiden voyager became violently sick; but after several hours she mustered up courage and strength to look out upon the troubled waters. As she gazed from the side of the little vessel in the trough of the sea, it seemed very smooth. The captain's cutting of the waves was senseless. But as this mad steering continued, the unhappy passenger finally crawled out on hands and knees, to where the captain stood at the wheel, and, raising her voice above the din of waves and wind, shouted:

"Man, keep in the ruts, keep in the ruts!"
—Boston Globe.

Safety, security, success.

DOLLIE WESLENE GERRY

Dollie was two years and two months old when this picture was taken. She is the daughter of Forrest and Pearl Gerry

PEPPERELL SHEET

LEWISTON DIVISION

The Lewiston Division of the Pepperell Sheet is published in connection with the Biddeford and Lowell Divisions.

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF
HARRY J VAUGHN

ASSISTANTS
MINNIE DOBSON
HAROLD LONERGAN

CARTOONIST
CARL PROCTOR

Thanks

We are very grateful for the splendid response to our appeal for photographs. We have been literally flooded with interesting pictures of all sorts, and it gives us great pleasure to know that our worries along those lines are at an end, for a while at least.

We ask those who have given us photographs to be patient, as it will be impossible to print them all at once. We shall try to use them in the order received. In the meantime they will be kept in good condition and returned to you in first class shape.

So, don't be disappointed if your snapshot does not appear in this issue. It won't be long, now.

Hurrah for Bing!

Bing Conley, who, not so long ago, was employed in the Starch Room of our plant, is now sitting pretty in the pugilistic world. His latest achievement was to hold the mighty Paul Berlenbach to a very questionable decision. According to several New York experts, Paul was handed a premature Christmas present, as Conley had a clear margin in the majority of the rounds.

Berlenbach was staging a comeback campaign and until he ran against our Bing was batting for 100 per cent. The big, good-natured Irish boy proved a stumbling block for the former light heavyweight champion and Berley will have to start again at the foot of the ladder.

Conley's wonderful showing in this bout served to bring his name before fight followers all over the country and his manager is being flooded with offers from all of the leading promoters. He has already arranged a tentative match with Tiger Flowers and if this bout goes through and Bing can make a creditable showing he will be set for the big money.

Bleachery friends of Bing are pleased to know that he is taking the game seriously and is working like a Trojan to fit himself for the bigger game which is just around the corner. At home here Bing's greatest weakness was his tendency to take things easy and now that he seems to have gotten away from that habit and settled down to an honest-to-goodness training program, we feel sure that he will add more athletic laurels to the Bleachery's hall of fame.

Bing started boxing in 1922 and during that year had wins over Benny Bureau, Bill Dube, Young Josephs and Roddie McDonald, while his knockout victims were K. O. Smith, Billy Tracey, Bill Dube and Sailor Ferns.

Since that first year he has met practically all the best middleweights in New England and Canada with wonderful success. Among the more prominent of these are Utah Kid, Tom Larrabee, Lee Anderson, Sailor White, Victor Seaholm, Johnny Darcy, Jackie Clarke, Felix King, Lew Chester, Bat Downey, Young Jack Johnson, Ernie McCabe, Frank Moody, Elzear Rioux, Roy Mitchell, Battling McCreary, Tommy Robson and Paul Berlenbach.

Editor's Note:—When the above article was written the writer was under the impression that a match between Bing Conley and Tiger Flowers, scheduled for July 28th, at Norwalk, Conn., had been postponed on account of injuries which Conley received to his hands in the Berlenbach bout. Instead, however, the promoter insisted that Bing go through with the match, which he did, although in no fit condition to do so. The result was that Flowers had a fairly easy evening and won hands down. Bing has been promised another bout with Flowers as soon as his hands have mended, and his followers feel sure that the outcome will be very different this time.

Bleachery Bowlers Win and Lose

On Wednesday evening, July 20th, the bowling teams of the Lewiston Bleachery motored to Old Orchard where they battled for .500 against the Lady Pepperell bowlers.

On arriving at the beach both the Biddeford and Lewiston parties enjoyed one of Cleaves' famous shore dinners. All were blessed with good appetites, especially the Lewiston delegation, whose fifty-mile jaunt over the road had made them eager to wrap themselves around anything in the line of groceries. Fried clams, lobster salad and several other varieties of sea food vanished as fast as the genial Mr. Cleaves could produce them. However, all good things must come to an end and so when the last morsel of food had been disposed of, and not until then, the party made its way downstairs to the alleys, where everything was set for the big matches.

The Bleachery girls were hitting the pins in old-time form and had little difficulty in taking three strings and the match by 172 pins. Mary Bolduc was high for the Lewiston girls with 255 and would have done better but for the fact that she tired in her last string and dropped to 70. For the Biddeford girls the Misses Ste. Marie and Ledoux were the only ones able to hit over 200.

The Bleachery boys were not so fortunate and dropped their game by one lone pin. Their scores were all good, but the Biddefordites were just the least bit better and succeeded in nosing out a win. This match created much excitement and the alleys were packed with a crowd of enthusiastic rooters. For the Bleachery Wade and Leger were high guns while Hodga led the Lady Pepperell bowlers with 306.

The scores:

BLEACHERY GIRLS

Bolduc	89	96	70	255
Gibbs	81	89	68	238
Tardif	72	69	77	218
Brochu	72	83	85	240
Vaughn	70	81	63	214
	384	418	363	1165

PALS

At the left is Delores Begin of the Sheet Factory. Delores didn't know that we had this picture so we couldn't learn her pal's name.

LADY PEPPERELL

Perreault	58	60	56	164
Lapoint	60	64	72	196
Ledoux	63	71	68	202
Tremblay	50	71	78	199
Ste. Marie	74	77	71	222
	305	343	345	993

BLEACHERY MEN

Driscoll	86	91	95	272
Cronin	95	87	103	285
Wade	95	110	94	299
Leger	108	107	83	298
Joyce	83	88	98	269
	467	483	473	1423

LADY PEPPERELL

G. Keene	86	97	83	266
Benjamin	97	90	93	280
Jordan	104	77	97	278
C. Keene	116	91	87	294
Hodga	104	86	116	306
	507	441	476	1424

COLORED FOLDING ROOM

Harry Driscoll is receiving many congratulations on the story of his New York trip, which appeared in last month's issue. He has been approached with offers to write for Le Messager, a local paper, and also for Farm and Fireside, a monthly publication.

This month's meeting of the Sewing Circle was omitted, as most of the girls have been away on vacation. The Circle will resume next month with a meeting at the home of Agnes Burke.

Harry Walker acted as cook for a camping party at Lake Cobbossee last month and succeeded in tickling the palates of the gourmands.

Esther Crowley will spend Labor Day at Revere Beach, where she will no doubt perform some of her famous aquatic feats for the entertainment of the multitude.

Jim O'Kane, mayor of Webber Avenue,

HERE'S TEDDY BONNEAU
His curls would fill the miniature wheelbarrow which he is pushing. Teddy pushes a Ford these days.

can be seen each evening enjoying the beauties of the two cities from the top of Reservoir Hill. He invites any of his friends to join him and promises that they will be pleasantly surprised at the wonderful view.

Mary Therriault has returned from a vacation spent in Canada. Mary showed the Canadian girls a thing or two in the latest feminine styles.

Johnny McKenna, the fair-haired boy, enjoyed a swim at Bear Pond last Sunday. He reports the water as being a little too damp for comfort.

Any one having shoes that need repairing will do well to consult Grace Martin, as she is in a position to offer special reduced prices for a limited time.

WHITE FOLDING ROOM

Dora Jalbert was a recent visitor to Camp Gregory. While there she entertained the boy campers with several vocal selections.

Johnny Simard is now pleasantly located in his new home on Androscoggin Avenue, where he will be pleased to meet any of his friends.

Lolo Dionne spent her vacation in Canada. She visited several of her relatives and reports a very enjoyable trip.

Paul Beauchene has been engaged to officiate at some of the big college football games this fall. Paul knows the game from A to Z and is sure to give satisfaction.

Jennie Martin recently celebrated her twenty-second (?) birthday. A party was staged at her home where delicious refreshments were served. Vocal selections were given by the Oriole Quartette, composed of Billy Carroll, Toby Joyce, Jack Turner and Peter Perron.

Billy Leclair was a member of a recent deep sea fishing party. He says he knows now why deep sea fish always appear to be so well fed. Every member of the party contributed something to them.

Edwina Martin attended the Strand Theatre last week. Edwina is a great lover of Tom Mix and never misses one of his pictures.

Ulric Fontaine, who lost heavily on the recent Dempsey-Sharkey fight, is still of the opinion that Sharkey is the better man.

Helen McDonough will spend Labor Day at Old Orchard Beach. She will have a prominent part in the festivities which mark the official closing of the summer season.

Tom Meehan predicts that Bing Conley will be a heavyweight title contender within two years.

Wilfred Houle, expert rolling machine operator, spent last Sunday at Lake Sabatis.

PACKING ROOM PICK-UPS

Henry Fahey, who was a spectator at the Dempsey-Sharkey fight, has been kept busy giving his views of the aforementioned scuffle. He is convinced that the better man won and believes that Dempsey should defeat Tunney in September.

Maurice Collins, a former employee of this department, is now a full-fledged landscape gardener and is meeting with much success in his new profession.

Doc Ricker has wagered a barrel of apples that Babe Ruth will beat out Lou Gehrig in the home-run hitting race which is now on.

Marty Joyce, formerly of this department but now a member of the police force, says that it is surprising how many of our well-known and respected citizens can be seen wending their way homeward in the wee small hours of the morning.

Bill Driscoll motored to Portland to see Col. Lindbergh. He shook hands with the Flying Ambassador and, in behalf of the Packing Room gang, congratulated him on his flight to Paris.

Bill Wade enjoyed one of Cleaves' famous shore dinners at Old Orchard recently. Evidently fried clams are what he likes nothing better than.

Wally Finn will spend Labor Day at Old Orchard Beach and those of the fair sex who admire perfect specimens of manhood should be present when Wally takes a dip.

George Thompson, who played ball with the Cercle Canadian team, the first of the season, is now with the Crowley's Junction team and performing in a sensational manner.

Ernie Parkins visited the Rose Hill School playgrounds recently and gave a short talk on Evolution.

Here are some answers to a questionnaire which was sent out to members of our Automobile Club.

Q. If your engine stalls going up a hill, what do you do?

A. Try and start it. (Shorty Carlo)

Q. In letting your car stand which side should be next to the curbing?

A. The side that is nearest to the sidewalk. (Nielson)

Q. What should you do if the steering gear breaks?

A. Go to the nearest garage and have the man fix it. (Red White)

Q. Which has the right of way, a car on a main thoroughfare or a car on a bisecting street, when they approach?

A. The one that gets there first. (Herbert West)

Q. What is the proper precaution to take when backing your car?

A. Reverse your engine (Fred Chandler)

Q. What is the accelerator?

A. The name of something that has something to do with something inside the car. (Jerry Coughlin)

Q. What is the charging indicator?

A. Your bill for garage, gas and oil. (Pete Sullivan)

Q. Where should you have your license number?

A. On your car. (Bart Ferguson)

Q. What is meant by short circuit?

A. Going around the shortest way. (Bill O'Kane)

Q. When the batteries run out, what must you do?

A. Get them back or get new ones. (Doc. Ricker)

FRAME ROOM

Charlie Morrell lives near the crooked bridge, and that's straight.

Neil Conley attended the recent George Bolduc-Johnny Brown bout at Portland. Neil says the walking was tough.

Jim Donovan motored to Poland Springs recently for a drink of the famous mineral water.

Tom Driscoll won the long distance swimming championship of Lake Sabatis last Sunday when he succeeded in swimming from Martin's Point to Gooseberry Gap.

Bill Manning was a recent visitor to Lake Grove. Bill is a great traveler and is always on the go.

Danny Sullivan has his rollers all greased up but has yet to receive any replies to his challenge of last month.

NAPPING ROOM

Contrary to reports in last month's Sheet, Ernest Giroux will not tour the Fairs this fall, so that Bud Bryant will be forced to seek a new partner. Mr. Giroux cannot understand how such a rumor could have started. The Sheet is only too glad to make this correction.

Emile Morin was seen trying to cool himself off with hot air during the recent hot spell. How did it feel, Emile?

Bill Leger, the star bowler of this department, was a member of the team which rolled the Lady Pepperell outfit at Old Orchard recently. Bill can always be counted on to turn in a good score and this time was no exception.

Pete Vaillancourt enjoyed a motor trip to the White Mountains last month and shook hands with the Old Man of the Mountain.

Louis Bosse is training diligently and just as soon as he rounds into shape hopes to secure a match with one of the Pepperell battlers.

This picture, taken in the White Mounatins, shows Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Lacoursiere, Axel Neilson and Mr. and Mrs. "Red" Lemieux.

ALBERT

Ten year old son of Mr. and Mrs. Dennis O'Brien, both employees of the Lewiston Bleachery. Albert has just returned from a month spent at Camp Gregory and will tackle his school work with renewed vigor.

OFFICE ITEMS

Regina Routhier has joined our office force. She is a sister of Bernadette and is an expert typewriter tickler.

Katherine Malloy motored to Camp Gregory recently. Miss Malloy has been there several times this summer and will be sorry when the camp closes.

Edith Thompson has plans made to spend Labor Day at the State Fair.

Margaret Moore will assist at the closing of Old Orchard Beach on Labor Day.

Al Bernard has returned from a very enjoyable outing at Lake Athabasca where he had rare good luck in coaxing the speckled beauties from their lairs.

Henry Breen, who is a ball player of no mean ability, will perform at short stop for the Greene town team on Labor Day.

Gerald Langelier, ex-Lewiston High School, but now in our office, has issued a challenge to Joe Gastonguay for a fiddling contest.

Horace "Doc" Marcotte will resume his studies at Harvard Dental School this fall and after next spring will be ready to do his stuff on the molars and bicuspids.

Charlie Rowe attended the recent Dollar Day ball game between the Lewiston and Portland Clubs.

Faye Davis has returned from a delightful vacation spent at Bath and the islands of the Kennebec. While there she witnessed the launching of a schooner at the Spinney Brothers wharf.

J. Arthur Cloutier attended the annual outing of La Cercle Lacordaire at Lake Sabatis and won the diving contest.

Wonder if Margaret Shea can Parker car yet.

NOTICE

All employees of the Pepperell Manufacturing Company, Lewiston Division, who can be present, are invited to attend the Annual Field Day to be held at Buxton, Me., on Saturday, September 3rd. Applications for tags may be made to the Club Secretary.

Gladys Hamel, Secretary.

STOREHOUSE TRUCK

Tom Johnson, our genial foreman, has returned from a vacation spent at Camp Ellis. Tom is a regular water dog and spent the most of his time in the briny.

Pat Hamilton has been handing out generous portions of tommy cod since his return from a recent deep sea fishing trip.

Al McLure is making quite a hit at Lake Sabatis with his new motor boat. Mac will enter the boat in the Labor Day Regatta.

Al Lebrun won the Charleston contest at Lake Grove August 1st. He was awarded the prize out of a field of fourteen of the best dancers in the State.

Wally Donovan will not be a member of our football team, as we had hoped. He has left this department to accept a position elsewhere.

Gedeon Beaulieau will put on a trick bicycle act at the State Fair and invites all his friends, who have the price of admission, to come up and look him over.

Leo Paradis is getting his bowlers together for skull practice in preparation for a hot race in the Bleachery league.

Dan Cronin has returned from a vacation spent at Hagerty's Beach.

GREY ROOM GOSSIP

Fred Barbour has accepted an offer to ride with Lou Driscoll in the Labor Day Parade. Lou says that Fred will accept anything.

Pete Pelletier has returned from a vacation spent at Lake Lucerne. Pete hobnobbed with the elite of New York and Philadelphia and was kept busy consulting the book of etiquette.

Ludger Garneau will spend Labor Day at Lake Maranacook where he will serve a banquet for the denizens of that body of water.

Francis King is taking saxaphone lessons and will stage a series of concerts this winter in Lithuanian Hall.

Kid Renaud recently motored around Lake Auburn and completed the trip without engine or tire trouble.

BOX SHOP SHAVINGS

Babe Renaud has returned to this department after an absence of several months. Welcome back, Babe.

Johnny Coughlin is using Noonan's Hair Petrole (free adv.) on his face, in an effort to coax out a mustache, and is meeting with considerable success.

Alphonse Charest attended Sparks' Circus on August 5th and reports a delightful time.

Anthony Cormier was heard to remark that he would give anything to be able to produce a crop on his head like that on Coughlin's chin.

Lucien Pelletier will act as one of the judges at the State Fair Horse races.

AROUND THE YARD

Pete Sullivan has returned from a vacation spent at Prince Edward Island, New Brunswick, and other foreign countries. He brought back a plentiful supply of tommy cod.

Tim Driscoll spent a delightful evening recently on the scooters at Old Orchard Beach.

Dan Hagerty, illustrious outside guard, has had a crew of workmen resurfacing Willow Street. This thoroughfare is now in A-1 condition.

If Mayor Wiseman decides to enter the gubernatorial race next year, Fred Chandler will probably have charge of his campaign. Fred is a great Wiseman booster and embraces every opportunity to broadcast the merits of our city's chief executive.

Lou Driscoll has completely recovered from his trip to Poland Springs and is looking for more worlds to conquer.

MACHINE SHOP NOTES

Frank Wellman spent his vacation in Winthrop, Maine. Frank had a fine rest—he left his radio at home.

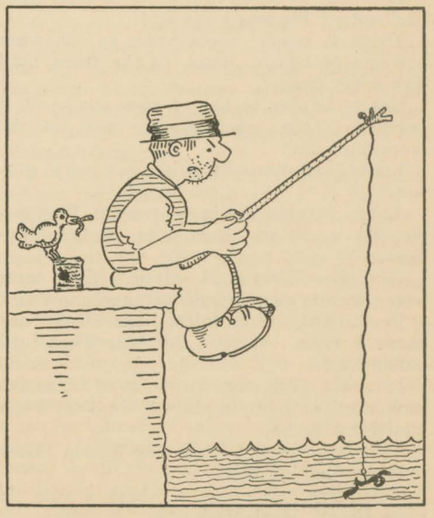
Owing to the undue publicity given his waffles, A. Nielsen has received a number of inquiries as to his recipe, methods, cooking process, and even an offer from a hot dog man. Nielsen blames all this on one person.

Bert Peterson is now employed at the Shop. Bert hails from Calais, Maine.

Nap Bellville will give boxing lessons again this fall. He says that he will be glad to have Jim Collins as a pupil again—if he isn't too heavy.

Red Lemieux is convinced that he has a jinx. Red says that he didn't enjoy last winter's hockey season at all. And after that, the boxing bouts went on the blink. When the baseball team was winning, Red had to work and now that he doesn't have to work, they are losing. Red says that if he could only be in a train wreck, or have a house fall on him, everything would be fine.

The way to endure is to be safe and sure.



Jack Paradis used up a lot of bait, but didn't get any fish. Perhaps the little birdie knows what happened to the bait.

MARCEL

Six year old son of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Laplante. Mr. Laplante is employed in the Sheet Factory.

HEMS AND HAWS FROM THE SHEET FACTORY

We hear that Nellie has a new beau. Who is it, Nellie?

The girls are wondering if Freda's rouge is really imported.

It has been suggested that if Corinne didn't go on so many joy rides with a certain party that she wouldn't have so many colds.

Wonder when Alice Simard is going to start her reducing exercises?

Jeanne had a cramp in her neck recently. We wonder where she got it.

Amelia Noel spends her evenings riding in her new sedan.

Addie Hall doesn't like slips.

The girls are going to take up a collection to buy a bobby pin to keep that little curl out of Blanche's eyes.

There is much speculation as to what attracts Margaret Jones to the front hallway every noon.

Henry Laplantte has a new song. It is entitled "Open your mouth and let the moonshine in."

Lena Shanahan—"Out of my way, person."

Annie Alberts—"I'm no person, I'm people. My ancestors came over on the Mayflower."

Lena S.—"That's all right. Mine came over the very next month on the June Bug."

One of the girls fainted the other day because Lena emptied her box when she called her.

Lauretta Lageux, formerly of this department, is now employed in the White Finishing Room.

Aurore Michaud looks like Theda Bara with her boyish bob.

When are we going to have a ride in your Essex. Marie Dubois?

Marie Guerette attended several weddings in the last month. We hope she will let us know when hers is coming off.

Marie Louise Turcotte is a regular flapper now with her hair cut. She is on a diet, too.

Valdora Choisniere must be going to buy a car, for Billy Blair is learning to roller skate.

Anna Callahan came in with a "swell" eye the other day. Somebody must be getting rough.

Are you afraid of splinters, Medora, or is it a little motor that you need?

Mabel is letting her hair grow. No, she isn't. Yes, she is. No, she isn't. Who knows?

What does it mean when a girl stops with her sweetie and looks in Atherton's windows, Yvette?

Lulu to Rose—(Speaking of Al Baker)—"Whose Izzy is he? Is he yours or is he mine?

Rose—"I don't want him now since he's been to the Big City. Joe is my next victim."

One of the boys remarked that he wanted to get the new girl's pedigree and Inez wanted to know what her pedigree was.

Don't you think you are taking too many chances in Augusta, Bertha?

If you wish to see the latest styles in silk stockings, just stand at the foot of the front stairs any noon between 12.45 and 1 o'clock.

How do you like your earrings, Iris?

Mrs. Boucher is eating hard candy these days. Look out for your teeth.

Irene Couture had to bathe her foot every day because she had a bad cut on it. We hope some of the girls will get a cut on the neck.

Columbia Frasier gave an exhibition of the Spark Plug dance at a recent shower.

"Oh! Adam," said Eve, "the baby swallowed a safety-pin."

But Adam only laughed because he knew that safety pins hadn't been invented then.

Minnie Dobson was the guest of the O'Donnell family at the Seashore Hotel, Old Orchard, on a recent week-end.

Mira Martin was seen at Old Orchard recently and looked quite attractive in her white tailored suit.

Oh, Walter how did Annie look in a bathing suit?

Medora Toutin would enjoy Lake Grove a whole lot better if it wasn't for the loving mosquitoes.

Mike Linehan is willing to gamble that he can go from here to Greene in his flivver in less than six hours. Who wants to take him up?

Jimmy Mack caught so many fish at Lake Tripp that he had to borrow his brother's truck to carry them home. But we are still waiting to see the truck.

Minnie Dobson made quite a hit with Noah while visiting his Ark at Old Orchard.

Methyl Jones doesn't believe in permanent waves.

Who is the little boy who works in Irene Giguere's alley?

Lulu Tardif will soon leave us to take up a course in nursing. We hope she does as well with her course as she has done with some of her circus stunts here.

If Leona Legasse doesn't stop eating radishes she will grow one somewhere.

Corinne Lessard says they may be small but they are well built.

Claire Belanger knows her groceries, or at least her grocery man.

What are you trying to do, Lulu, ruin our high school foot-ball team? Don't you know that athletes shouldn't sit on doorsteps at midnight?

Cutting Room Clips and Cut-ups

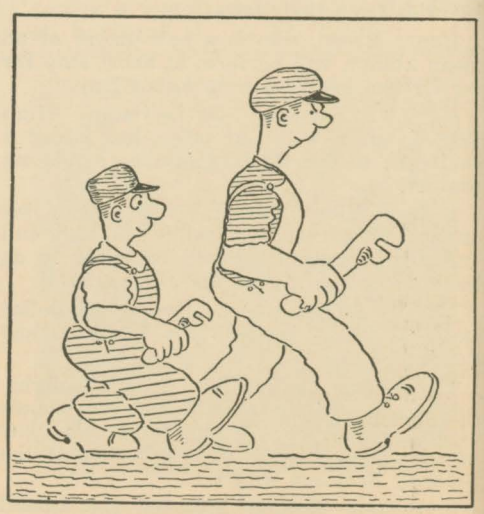
The Cutting Room boasts of a Lindbergh rival. Mr Richard Gebhauer while vacationing in New York City recently, ascended into the atmospheric regions of that namlet with Pilot McIntyre of the Curtis Flying Field Corps. Richy received many thrills in his initial flight and is now anxous to do a little stunt flying. Mrs. Gebhauer, also an employee of the Cutting Room, accompanied her husband on the trip to New York but deferred making her debut as an aviatrix until a later date.

Somebody said Tom Banks' hair has been burned, but Tom insists its just the way it "useter was."

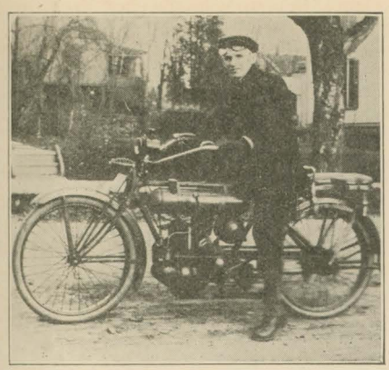
Bert Wood, one of our move men, suffered severe glass cuts on the soles of his feet recently, while bathing at one of the local resorts. So painful were the injuries that Bert was unable to walk for three days. However, he is now back on the job again as lively as ever.

Tommy Cunliffe, so we understand, is planning to visit Harrison, Maine, in the near future. Two years ago Tommy had the good fortune to chauffeur a party through Western U. S. A. and Mexico. While in the latter country Tommy met and cultivated the friendship of Piedro Calles, son of the present president of the border republic. Calles Junior is spending his summer holiday at a boys' camp in Harrison, so this is the reason why Tom is so anxious to travel up State. Incidental to his visit, Tommy hopes to acquire more skill in archery, in which art young Calles is quite proficient. Tom believes that by mastering this art he will be better able to pierce the hearts of the Sheet Room senoritas.

Many comments have been heard about the Cutting Room, regarding the capable manner in which Donald "Scotty" Robertson filled the sandals of Bert Wood, during the latter's absence. It was said, however, that Scotty found himself in a tight fix



Shorty Carlo and Jack Cronin to the Rescue. You will notice that Jack has his hands out of his pockets.



RICHIE AND HIS BIKE

Richie Gebauer was one of the first motorcyclists in this section and he is shown here hopping off for a little cross country run.

when asked regarding these predicaments. Scotty replied that it was characteristic of a Scotchman to get himself in tight circumstances, but a more predominant mark of the bagpipe blowers was to squirm out again. Scotty is one of the most energetic workers that the Sheet Factory boasts of. He has only been with us a short time but in that interval he has endeared himself to the hearts of all through his friendliness and good nature.

Timmy Sullivan is first again. When the Booster Day tickets for the Lewiston-Auburn New England League Ball Club were placed on sale Timmy was the first to exchange a greenback for the pasteboard. A better sportsman than Timmy cannot be found.

Bert Wood and wife visited Boston and the North Shore beaches of Massachusetts during the general shut-down period.

Walter Lamb, our highly efficient moveman, pastimed his vacation at his cottage on the shores of Taylor Pond, Auburn, Maine.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Gebhauer visited relatives and friends in Boston and New York during the July vacation period.

Louis Moore spent the week of July 4th traveling through the northern part of the State, in his Lincoln Junior.

Mr. McClure spent his vacation in travel through the Province of Quebec, Canada.

Edgar Hodgkins sojourned at Higgins Beach during the week of July 4th.

The boys of the Sheet Room are going to make Dinny O'Brien a present of a bell or a baby's rattle, in order that he may economize on compressed air.

Sheet Room Observer

Squibbs Company and sundry other talcum concerns will notice an increase in their July sales, if the countenances (we dare not say noses) of the Sheet Factory girls may be taken as a true criterion of the product consumed. We observed after the July shutdown period that vanity cases were unusually prominent. Of course the obvious reason for this was that "Old Sol" was a little harsh on some of those school girl complexions during the preceding vacation week. Still we venture to say that no one would pass up another week's sojourn at the seashore merely to possess a less luminous beak. How about it, girls?

Slip Folders

The Slip Folding girls of the cutting room have escaped notice hitherto, not, of course, on account of their lack of popularity, or for want of good deeds, (to use the Boy Scout phraseology), but rather because this reporter has been sadly negligent in his duties. We hope, however, that this open confession will right ourselves with the department, and for the future we promise to be more dutiful. Just to show our sincerity in this matter, we're not going to tell who killed the cat which was found in the cutting room a few weeks ago, although ye reporter could easily incriminate a certain be-spectacled Mrs., whose maiden initials stand for a famous product of the L. B. & D. Works. Neither will we mention the name of the lassie who had the audacity to tell ye reporter to buy his own Boston Advertisers. Nor shall we disclose what Miss Hazel Murray gave, or rather what she didn't give, (don't mistake us, we don't mean Dante's Inferno) when a few of the packing room boys accidentally, or otherwise, left a truck load of cloth in her path. No, we won't say a word to anyone about these things; we promise for the future to honor, lie and obey.

SLIP ROOM

It has been greatly disputed among visitors to the Slip Room of late as to whether the antics of Lillian Bouchard are a consequence of this section of the plant being called the "Slip Room" or whether the room derives its name from said antics of Lillian. At any rate when a casual visitor happens along, Lillian, who is usually perched aloft a mountainous and unsteady pile of cloth, starts slipping and slipping and slipping, until finally she plunges forward, or aftwards, into the softly settled remnants of her hands' daily toil.

Interest in the recent Dempsey-Sharkey mill was not confined solely to the male element of our department. In fact, many a bet was placed on the two contestants by members of the sair sex. Irene Gagnon of the Slip Room was so pleased at the outcome of the battle that she gave vent to her feelings by challenging Lillian Bouchard to a five-round bout to determine the 150-pound champ of the room. Margaret Korytko was asked to referee but Miss Irene objected, stating that she feared Margaret would be partial toward her since she is a Dempsey admirer, while Miss Korytko is admittedly a Sharkey backer. Mrs. Sommerville was next considered as a possible arbiter, but she, also, was eliminated when it was learned she could not absent herself from her usual afternoon tea party, which is held during the post meridian rest period. The bout is planned for some P. M. rest period during the week of August 14. In the interim it is hoped that a suitable referee can be selected. The boxing commission, which is composed of Bridget Heafey, Nellie Harris and Alice Lee, have several named from which to make a selection.

There is a rumor rampant that Josey Grondin is going to return to school in the fall, to secure her bachelor's degree.

The Misses Bridget and Mary Heafey spent the week-ends of July month at Old Orchard Beach, Maine.

This is Harry Deforge as he will appear in his new dance act. Harry expects to open in September on a well known vaudeville circuit.

WET END WHISPERS

Frank Norbet of the Starch Room spent last Sunday fishing at Jimmy pond.

Mike Rogolo of the Bleach House is slowly recovering from a recent illness.

John Ahern of the Bleach House picked Dempsey to beat Sharkey, and as a result is much richer today.

Jack Leahey spends every week-end at Old Orchard.

Thomas Blackburn of the Dye House has been in Sherbrooke, P. Q., receiving treatment.

Tom Wilson of the Can Room is back at work again after a recent illness.

Patrick Kelleher of the Bleach House has been entertaining his brother William of New York City for the last few weeks.

Shark Gahagan of the Bleach House went to Portland recently to congratulate Lindbergh on his successful flight across the ocean.

Mike Myth of the Starch Room has purchased two Jersey cows.

James O'Brien of the Starch Room spent his vacation at Old Orchard.

Miscellaneous

Carl Proctor, our cartoonist, whose pen and ink sketches are greatly enjoyed by Pepperell Sheet readers, attended a recent New England League ball game and greatly disturbed the other spectators with his noisy rooting.

Tom Norton, our efficient lot man, registered a decided hit with his plus fours at the Mill Men's Outing at Belgrade Lakes.

A military touch was added to a recent meeting of the Noon Hour Club by virtue of a three-cornered debate between Mike Brogan, Spanish War Veteran, Billy McCarthy, World War Veteran, and Jack Leahey, Boer War Veteran. Capt. Brogan claimed that the Spanish War produced the only real soldiers, while Cook McCarthy maintained that the World War soldiers were far ahead of them. Fullback Leahey, whose soldiering took place in the wars between the Boers and Shamrocks, easily won the verdict of the judges when he graphically described the terrible hardships and suffering of many of the men in his outfit. It is planned to have a Navy Day program soon with Joe Cronin in charge.

PEPPERELL SHEET

LOWELL DIVISION

The Lowell Division of the Pepperell Sheet is published in connection with the Biddeford and Lewiston Divisions.

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STEPHEN YOUMANS
MURRAY FRAZEE
HELEN HARRIMAN
HAZEL KIMBALL
LILLIAN ASH Cartoonist.

EDITORIAL

With the new electric roof signs proclaiming Pepperell Sheets and Pillow Cases and the large gilded signs on No. 12 mill and the storehouse, we take on quite a decorated appearance. Locally we and our products are well known. To the visiting tourists entering the city, these beacons advertise Pepperell and its products. Advertising such as this denotes faith in your products and progress in the merchandising of them.

The Lowell Public Auditorium is open to visitors during the summer months and as a result, is attracting visiting tourists from all sections of the country, who take advantage of the rest room and the City's hospitality, as well as to inspect this recent addition to Lowell's fine buildings. Lowell made goods are on display, among them being products of the Pepperell Manufacturin Company, such as Peggy Cloth, Sunfast Draperies, Blankets, Sheets and Pillow Cases.

Thou shalt not clean machinery while it is in motion.

OFFICE NOTES

Mr. Paul A. Read, Agent, is away for the week, enjoying a well earned rest.

We are glad to chronicle the marriage of Everett Oliver Coburn, paymaster, to Miriam Savage on July 9. A few of Mr. Coburn's many friends at the mill presented the newly married couple with an assortment of sterling, which was graciously accepted by the groom. We wish you both many years of happiness.

Orrin H. Webster, Assistant Superintendent, is back at his desk again, after a week's rest.

To our accounting department, we welcome Miss Shanks, a new comer, maybe, but already one of the family.

Miss Ida Bisbee of the paymaster's department has returned from her vacation.

Mr. Richard D. Stearns is a new addition to the paymaster's force and we extend a cordial welcome to him.

Vacation period is in full swing. Earl Cork has returned and is as busy as usual. Evan Cork of the accounting department is away and Mrs. Greta Cork leaves Saturday for a two weeks' trip to Old Orchard.

David Manning has donned cheaters. It is claimed that nothing will get by him now. Did anything before?

Edna MacLean, of the Yard office, is assisting Miss Harriman on the Teletype machine in the main office.

Helen Harriman has connected with a bad July cold. She was duly advised not to take off her ear laps until August.

We welcome Massena Jones of Mississippi to the office force, who has taken over the work connected with the receiving and delivering of silk.

This fickle New England weather of ours can best be described as a Southerner encountered it—we have two seasons—July and winter.

The man who removes a guard is the man who must replace it.

CLOTH ROOM NOTES

We wonder if E. Ledwidge is trying to put something over on us. He was caught buying kitchen ware at Newberry's.

M. Finneral says she can't help it if she is always singing. She missed her vocation to be a fish-seller.

Cheer up, H. Lynch, even if you didn't get slim after using 12 bars of reducing soap.

B. Finneral says her machine is so slow that she can sew faster by hand.

L. Ashe, the blonde siren, is having a hard time with her boy friends. Remember, "Gentlemen prefer blondes."

Ask G. C. how the old horse-hair sofa feels on Sunday eve (Great stand by).

Lillian T. weighs about two pounds less than a common pin.

We heard G. McHale cuts quite a figure in a bathing suit.

Whose heart is our vampire Julia breaking now?

Alyce C. says that the Old Fall River line has nothing on her trip to New York.

The next "fight" of the season will be between Murphy and Cosgrove. The loser opens the windows every morning.

We wonder what L. Therien, L. St. Ives and M. Murphy find to talk about so much.

Nell Tyers looks pretty nifty in her orange bathing suit.

Lillian St. Ives isn't such a bad shot when it comes to throwing wet cloths. Ask B. R. about it.

N. Tyers is going to Honolulu soon, after exhibiting such marked talent the other day.

Jean Livingston is some diving beauty.

A fund has been started for the purpose of bailing out two of our fellow-workers in case of necessity. But never mind, N. and M., the picture was good and thirty days go by fast.

Helen O'C., Nellie C., Mary F. and Florence C. were seen swimming the other night. (Some swimmers, Trudy better watch out.)

What's the great attraction for H. O'Connor at the Municipal in her tan bathing suit?

Mamie has an awful case. She can't even leave Billy for a week to go on a vacation. Ain't love grand? Love is blind but the neighbors aren't. Don't forget that, Mamie.

Here is a Trio of Our Bathing Girls
H. Melligan, J. Livingston and Helen Tyers

E. Holt and W. Jump have returned from spending a week at Hampton Beach. It was erroneously stated in the last issue that Joe Scullin's attraction was at the second table. It should have been the third table.

Miss Evelyn McGrail will spend the next two weeks at Salisbury Beach with her family.

E. McGrail is praying for fine weather so that she can go riding.

Now that Josie spends her week-ends at Hampton Beach, it won't be long now.

Nellie T. was seen floating recently at Lake View.

Why didn't Angie accompany the bathing beauties on their recent trip?

Eddie R. must like sugar as he is always calling the girls "Sweetness."

Nellie, are you lucky?

Frank O'K. is very good at match-making. Why not make one for yourself? There is plenty of material.

Mary F. looked pretty nice in her new tan and red dress.

Better be careful a thousand times than be crippled once.

Helen O'C. thinks she is lucky. (What's it all about, Helen?)

We wonder why Mary F. always carries a coat.

We wish we had some one to take us out to dinner, Anna.

E. McGrail is out on her two weeks' vacation. We hope she is having a good time.

Elsie, on No. 1 Cutting Table, is getting to be quite a singer.

We wonder why Helen N. was all smiles when M. M. arrived at Eastland Rd.

Is Eddie, eligible, Mary?

Blondie and K. are quite friendly.

Cotton dresses made by school girls at a competition held in Lowell, Mass., June 15, 1927. These six young ladies are wear ing dresses of their own make.

WEAVE ROOM

We are pleased to see Mrs. Johnson back on the checking. Her place has been ably filled by Miss Gabrielle Bourgeois.

We are all wondering why Maggie M., room girl of Sec. 2 upper, carries her harnesses home every night. Please explain, Maggie.

Kate M. of Sec. 7 lower is now learning to do the Charleston. That's the stuff, Kate, keep it up. We are all glad you got it down all right.

Nettie of Sec. 2 upper is very happy since the 4th of July. Whom did you meet, Nettie, that you are all smiles now?

They say that Jack Patnaude, fixer of No. 1 weave room, has a new invention on the picker stick.

We are all wondering why Matilda is having bridal roses in her window. Better not let Rose see them, Manuel F.

Mary, of Sec. 7 lower, says that molasses is thick, but it runs faster than her fixer.

Manuel F., one of the fixers, didn't ask Matilda yet, so she says. Get wise, Manuel, we are all waiting.

Mr. John Pooler has returned to work, having spent a delightful vacation in New York.

Bessie says she doesn't have to go to Crescent Rink any more; she can use her roller skates around her looms. How about it, Bessie?

Nap, one of the fixers on Sec. 6 lower, says he is not sore about his corns, although he has two which are very chummy.

We are all wondering why Paddy C. was holding down the bench in the Park on Nesmith Street. Was it the blues, the filling, or the girl, Paddy? Please explain, we are all with you.

Manuel F., one of the loomfixers of Sec. 6, lower, was seen with Rose taking in the Midway July 4th. Now Manuel is quite a sport when it comes to a show down. He is taking quite a lot of chances on Georgia, while Rose took a chance on Mississippi. Look out, Manuel, or Mathilda says you will be taking the air.

Mrs. Nellie Johnson has the sympathy of all the employees of the Massachusetts Mill in the death of her husband, Mr. Ben Johnson. He was one of the loomfixers of No. 1 Mill.

IN MEMORY

One by one our earthly ties are broken,
As we see our loved ones depart,
And the hopes we fondly cherish
All so bright but to pass away.
Yet again we hope to meet thee
When the spark of life has fled,
Where no farewell tears are shed.
And in Heaven hope to meet thee,

Lunch Time Talk

By MARY PICANSO.

The winners in the Cotton Contest were awarded prizes Wednesday evening, June 15th, at the Auditorium. The girls looked very pretty in their bright colored dresses. On Thursday evening they were entertained by Congresswoman Rogers at her home on Andover Street, bringing the Contest to a delightful close.

Let us sing today of my old lunch box,
As we gather 'round for lunch time talks.
That old lunch box which has been my cheer
In sorrow and joy, in hope and fear.
This friend who has stood thro' life's hard knocks,
To soothe and comfort—
My old lunch box.
Up by my loom, on the window sill,
Keeping a silent watch and still,
Watching and watching and watching there
As the shuttle flies and the pattern fair
Grows and grows.
The whistle blows—
And down from her seat on the window sill
Comes my old friend,
Then I eat my fill,
But best of all with that old tin box
Comes time together,
My Lunch Time Talks.

Mrs. Mary Azevido and Mrs. Mary Picanso have returned to work, after several weeks' absence due to illness.

Think of the wife and babies at home and be careful.

NOTICE

All employees of the Pepperell Manufacturing Company, Massachusetts Mills, who can be present, are invited to attend the Annual Field Day to be held at Buxton, Me., on Saturday, September 3rd. Applications for tags may be made to the Club Secretary.

Gladys Hamel, Secretary.

Beaming and Quilling

Some of the boys had a trip over the border around the Fourth. We understand they had a great time.

Our friend, John Gilbride, seems to be interested in flying machines the last few weeks. Perhaps there will be another change in your transportation, John.

We hear that one of our boys paid a visit to the Newport Navy Yard recently. Why not see the world?

Jack Donnelly, our renowned pig farmer, has had a week's vacation. Our friend offered to kill the pig and we understand that it wasn't the pig who squealed. Let us have some pictures of your farm, Jack.

George Booth did not forget his family of boys when he took his vacation. Thanks for the cards, George.

Our utility man, (Henry) reports everything fine. Any information in regards to textiles or gardens will be cheerfully given, boys.

Fred Loorom has a big appetite. If one of the lunches ever falls on his foot it will mean a week's insurance.

A few of our boys are regular attendants at the Bridge Street play grounds to watch the twilight baseball games. We have it that one of the gang passed up the hat. Cough up, boys, you can't see good balls on hot air.

We wonder why John Gilbride and George Ormiston watch Jack Blackburn. Better watch Bill Caddell—he still carries the Black Bag.

Charlie Monroe is a fine singer, we hear, but we prefer the Victrola.

Spinning Yarns

Pete Riley's mouth is like the Waldorf Lunch—it's always open.

Emma Perrault has a job for Saturday afternoons at Merrimack Park—blowing up water wings.

We are all wondering what "Paddy" Cushing was doing up at the ice house. Was it the heat, Paddy?

"Dopey" Joe seems to be quite an amateur fighter. He has two fights to his credit. Ask Brady.

It is whispered that while Lena and Ida were on their vacation at Salisbury Beach they were digging up clams. We wonder what kind of clams they were. Hard or soft. That's all high, Lena, enough said.

Can any one tell us why George Harding has been seen so much over on High Street lately? You tell us, Mary S.

One of the many excursionists who rode to the beach Saturday, July 16, in Stone's

Express truck was an unhappy man when he finally arrived at Revere. One of his friends noticed his hands were all covered with dirt and grease so he asked him: "Where you worka, John?" He replied, "I push, I pusha da truck along." Hey, Hey! !

Grace B. has been running her Beauty Parlor for so long that she ought to be able to give Armand a good "Permanent Wave."

Hi-Jacks

We heard that Peggy asked out one afternoon to see her lawyer about a suit. Too bad the stores were closed.

What is the difference between B. Taylor's K. O. and J. Sharkey's K. O? Well, J. Sharkey knocks out three in a day, but B. Taylor gets knocked out by three in a day.

Things that never happen:—
J. Stone getting a shave.
Walter G. coming in early.
M. Joyce getting three hanks a day.
Helen K. stopping at quarter of.
Henry C. without a grouch.
Lillian B. getting a haircut.
Anna B. getting married.
Jennie B. out with a fellow.
M. Moran with a boyish bob.
Peggy G. keeping a secret.
B. Taylor talking to girls.
Frances M. keeping silent.

No. 12 Spinning

Too bad we can't change travellers every half hour for Kate McP.

Fannie McK. gets a great kick out of those Textile boys.

If E. Paquette keeps on spitting tobacco all over the floor, the company will have to put in ventilators.

We don't need a broadcasting station here, ask Mary McK., she ought to know.

We all know that bananas stick together, but we don't know what to call Isabel and Bertha.

No. 2 Spinning

We wonder why Bill Harding, Sr., is always showing his white stockings, and why Pat B. doesn't wear any at all.

We heard that Peter McLaughlin is going to get a suit made to order to stop all this talk about his tight pants.

If Tony Perry would stay at home nights for a while maybe he would give his chin a rest.

If it gets any warmer I'm afraid May Monahan will have to come to work in her bathing suit.

Ned Farley was out recently with a sliver in his hand. Been scratching your head, Neddo?

Mary McKenzie claims to be the champion Charleston dancer of the mill, but she would make a better dish washer.

There is a certain girl in this spool room who says that she is married. Is that right, Catherine C.?

We want SAFETY suggestions. YOU HAVE THEM. Let us get together.

NAPPING ROOM NOTES

Our boss intends to install a beauty parlor for the benefit of some of the good looking fellows who like to admire themselves. M. M

We wonder why:—

C. Ponzi doesn't wear a jumper any more. It isn't the price that stops you. Take another chance, C.

Pat S. drinks so much buttermilk. Must be a kick to it.

The boys got a surprise the other day. Pat K. had a smile from ear to ear. What happened, Pat? S. M.

It's pretty tough on a guy to be released from a ball team to let a girl take his place. What's the trouble, Billey B., not good enough? J. M.

J. H. sure hates himself. In a parade recently he said he was the best looking sailor in it. Helen thinks so. S. K.

Billy S. forgets the war is over, as he has just repeated for the 10th year with his new 1917 straw hat. F. K.

Pete says there are some pretty girls in Biddeford, Me., but Al says they can't beat our Cloth Room girls.

Lady Pepperell is a very nice name, but its the pep of the help which causes its fame.

A. A. The name of your department is not so bright, but you have a few stars who work at night.

Eddie N., how many you?

Eddie S., wake up. Don't you know Geo. Washington is dead yet?

Pat C., why do you want the steam all the time, is the liniment all done?

F. King, why all the jumping early mornings?

A certain party called John G. looks at the Sirk Block every morning. What's the attraction, Jack? G. H.

SHOP NOTES

Figures that have attracted men:

Venus de Milo, Ruth St. Denis, Annette Kellerman.

Figures that have attracted women:

$3.98.

All the boys are wondering if Mrs. Lester S., wife of our shop editor, has started divorce proceedings yet, on account of her husband being out with Ivy.

Carl Ohlson, our Swedish American friend in the Carpenters Shop, says he is proud of Lindbergh being the first to fly to Paris, because he is of Swedish extraction, and hopes he gets a good (job) out of it.

Charles Munroe was talking to some friends about a fishing trip he contemplated. "Are there any trout up there?" asked one. "Trout—thousands of them," replied the other enthusiastically.

"Will they bite easily?"

"Will they?" reiterated Munroe. "Why, man, they're absolutely vicious. A man has to hide behind a tree to bait his hook."

Peter Stevenson says that he has one good customer. Paddy Dawson is buying all his peanuts to feed the doves. Why not ask Peter to give you a discount, Paddy?

Hayden Russell of the pipe shop is thinking of spending his vacation in Carlisle this summer where they sell only milk and soft drinks. Well, Hayden, old boy, bring your own.

Jimmie Wallace likes to blow himself, so now he's got a job in the band blowing a horn. How about it, Jimmie?

The codfish lays a milion eggs,
And the helpful hen lays one,
But the codfish doesn't cackle,
To tell us what she's done.

And so we scorn the codfish coy,
And the helpful hen we prize,
Which indicates to you and me,
That it pays to advertise.

SLASHING AND BEAMING ROOMS

How do you do, Mr. Stone? How is Mrs. Stone and all the little pebbles? Fine, thank you, Mr. Wood. How is Mrs. Wood and all the little splinters?

Young husband and wife: "Well, dear, I paid the doctor another $18 today."

Wife: "That's fine. Two more payments and the baby is ours." G. F. S.

A Scotch traveling man was asked by his wife why he sent such a short letter as the last one you wrote me. His answer was, "My dear wife, I ran out of Company pencils, and was using my own."

We wonder how much Jim Messer knows about Astronomy. How much, Jim?

If Joe Cote doesn't leave Frank alone, we soon will be having a free ride.

Kimball doesn't like Mayo's, but keeps asking for a chew.

Results are what we expect and consequences what we get.

"Daddy, why is that man running up and down the smoking car with his mouth open?" "That, my son, is a Scotchman, getting a free smoke."

Babe is contemplating flying in an aeroplane. Nothing new, though, Danny flies across the bridge every day.

Jim looks downcast. Is it on account of Sharkey, Jim?

Joe wanders out our way a lot. Something brewing, Joe?

Peanut eating is on the wane. What is the matter, Armand?

Our friend K. is rid of bad habits.

Who discovered prohibition? John, we guess.

Down with Wheeler ism. B. N.

Yes, we have no mixing.

She had a birthday and he told the florist to send her twenty roses. The florist, being a friend of his, put in ten more for good measure.

YARD NOTES

They do say that:—

Bill likes to go over to the office.

Joe didn't go in swimming at Long Lake, He was afraid of getting his feet wet.

Eben caught a bass (he said).

Henry walked to Pawtucketville the night of the fight to hear the sad news.

Ben Aubin is a chauffeur in the yard now.

Ed Rivers shaved off his moustache. (You can't hide the years, Ed.). S. W. Y.

The Sharkey fans lost and Hawker was one of them. Ask Malcolm, he'll tell you about it.

We hope to have Bill Brothers' composition entitled, "Smile, Smile, Smile," for the next issue.

Steve was surprised to see his last sketch magnified so large. Larger next time, Steve. W. A. McC.

Have you seen the golden letters
On the mill by night or day?
What a wondrous story
Those glittering letters say
Of old King Cotton's travels
From below old Dixie's line
To sheets and pillow cases
And to blankets made so fine.
They are sold the wide world over,
Stamped with Lady Pepperell's name,
So let us be quite careful
That they are worthy of the fame
They have won in all the markets,
The whole wide world around.
Then to each and every mortal
Full credit will rebound.

—H. J. R.

Booth of the Pepperell Manufacturing Co., at the Industrial Exhibit held by the Knights of Columbus, at Lowell, Mass., June 6, 7, 8, 9, 10 and 11, 1927.

PEPPERELL MILL WINS FAST CONTEST

By JOHN SHIELDS

The Pepperell Mill team scored its eighth straight victory on Saturday afternoon on the Centralville playstead, 7 to 6, the Saco-Lowell boys going down to defeat after a hard battle. The winners made a flock of runs in the opening inning and it looked like a runaway victory, but the S-L team settled down and slowly closed the margin until within one of knotting the count, but the effort was unavailing. Fitzsimmons, the Pepperell pitcher, counted 10 victims by the strike-out route. The Saco-Lowell team had several misplays and many of these played an important part in accounting for several runs in the early stages of the contest. The score:

PEPPERELL MILLS

	ab	r	bh	po	a	e
Farley, 3b	4	2	3	0	1	1
Poudrier, ss	5	1	0	2	3	1
Davis, 1b	5	1	2	8	0	0
Colek, c	4	1	0	12	0	1
T. Perry 2b	4	0	1	2	3	0
E. Perry, lf	4	0	0	2	0	0
Cheetham, rf	2	0	0	0	0	0
Hardy, rf	2	0	0	0	0	0
Daigle, cf	3	1	0	1	0	0
Fitzsimmons, p	4	1	1	0	2	0
Totals	37	7	7	27	9	3

SACO-LOWELL

	ab	r	bh	po	a	e
Coope, ss	3	3	1	1	3	3
McArdle, 3b	5	1	2	1	1	0
Vaughn, rf	5	0	2	0	0	0
Johnson, cf	5	0	0	1	0	0
Daley, 1b	5	0	0	15	0	0
Phelps, lf	5	2	2	0	0	0
Carter, c	4	0	2	7	1	0
Lawless, p	4	0	0	1	6	0
Sandler, 2b	4	0	1	1	3	2
Totals	40	6	10	27	14	5

Pepperell	3	3	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	—7
Saco-Lowell	1	0	0	1	0	1	2	0	1	—6

Two base hit: Vaughn. Three base hits: Sandler, Farley, Phelps. Stolen bases: Coope, Farley. Sacrifice hits: Farley. Double plays: Poudrier to T. Perry to Davis. Left on bases: Pepperell 5, Saco-Lowell 7. Bases on balls: Off Lawless 1, off Fitzsimmons 2. Struck out: By Lawless 6, by Fitzsimmons 10. Passed ball: Colek. Umpires: Dickerson, Curtiss. Time: 1.50.

Mass. Mills Take Infirmary, 9 to 4

The Pepperell-Massachusetts Mill team downed the State Infirmary at Tewksbury on Saturday, 9 to 4, and thus ran its string of consecutive victories to four. Fitzsimmons did good box work for the winners and his team mates gave him good support. The Mill team is playing good ball and is sure to be among the leading ones of the city by the time the season is is winding up. Ayer City will play Pepperell-Massachusetts boys next Saturday.

PEPPERELL

	ab	r	bh	po	a	e
Farley, 3b	5	1	2	3	0	0
Poudier, ss	4	1	1	4	0	1
Davis, 1b	4	1	1	10	1	0
Dickerson, 2b	4	1	2	2	0	0
Daigle, lf	3	0	0	1	0	1
Perry, cf	3	2	1	1	0	1
Cheetham, rf	3	0	0	1	0	0
Colek, c	3	2	1	1	0	0
Fitzsimmons, p	3	1	1	4	0	0
Totals	31	9	9	27	0	3

STATE INFIRMARY

	ab	r	bh	po	a	e
Kelleher, cf	5	0	0	3	0	2
Roby, ss	5	0	0	4	0	1
Nash, 1b	4	2	2	7	0	0
Sullivan, c	4	2	2	1	0	0
Hickey, lf	4	0	0	4	0	1
Nason, rf	3	0	0	2	0	0
Smith, 2b	3	0	1	3	0	1
Hazel, 3b	3	0	1	1	0	1
Dutch, p	3	0	0	2	0	0
Totals	34	4	6	27	0	6

Mass. Pepperell	0	0	3	2	0	3	1	0	0	—9
State Infirmary	0	3	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	—4

Pepperell Mill Nine Beats Centralville

The initial game of the Massachusetts-Pepperell Mill team was played Saturday afternoon on the playstead in Centralville, with the mill boys besting the Centralville Blues, 15 to 4, in a well played game. The count at the end of the fourth stood 2 to 1 in favor of the winners of the game, but the Mass.-Pepperell had pretty much its own way from then on. The mill team line-up was as follows: Smith ss, Daigle cf, Gilbride lf, E. Dickinson 3b, Davis 1b, Plunkett c, Harding, Payer rf, F. Dickinson 2b, Fitzsimmons, Kolek p.

Pepperell Wins Seventh Straight

The Lowell Pepperell Mills team defeated the Morgan Davids, Sunday, on the North common, 5 to 4, and thus made its string of consecutive victories seven. Fitzsimmons, who has borne the burden of most of the pitching in these games for the mill team, was again on the firing line, and, although not having an easy time, he managed to hold his opponents in check whenever they threatened. His teammates gave him good support at all times.

The Pepperells will bear watching by some of the other diamond outfits of the city, which always rush into print with claims of the city championship as a result of their endeavors, but the mill team has shown thus far a willingness to meet any of the best teams of the city and surrounding places and its success has been such as to indicate that it should be worthy of notice if the other teams are to clear the way for the right to the title in this class of teams.

Independent Ponies Meet 14-7 Defeat

The Massachusetts-Pepperell team met the Independent Ponies Saturday afternoon on the First Street oval, winning handily 14 to 7. The game was a good one until the fourth inning, when the mill boys staged an offensive that netted several runs and added steadily to their total throughout the remaining innings. The Ponies presented a strong line-up and therefore the victory is all the more creditable to the winners.

The line-ups were as follows:

Massachusetts-Pepperell: Farley 3b, Colek lf, Poudier ss, Davis 1b, Dickerson 2b, Coope cf, Cheetham rf, Gorman c, Fitzsimmons p.

Independent Ponies: Gilbride rf, Jansdue 2b, Calelry lf, F. Fratus ss, M. Fratus tel cf.

The following teams have met defeat at the hands of the Pepperell Mfg. Co., Lowell division:

Ponies 7, Pepperell 11, June 21.

Ayer City 3, Pepperell 4, July 3.

State Infirmary 4, Pepperell 9, July 10.

Mohair Plush 9, Pepperell 10, July 14.

Morgan David 4, Pepperell 5, July 24.

Centralville Pines 1, Pepperell 2, July 29.

Saco-Lowell 6, Pepperell 7, July 30.

Those teams are considered the fastest teams in Lowell. Some of the clippings from our Lowell papers will speak for themselves.

John F. Shields, Mgr.

A familiar name
to your customers means *More sales* for you

People like to buy goods they know and have heard about. It's just human nature to buy an article we know rather than one with which we are not familiar.

Pepperell Sheets and Pillow Cases are known to your trade. Your customers have bought them. Their mothers and grandmothers bought them. For more than eighty years Pepperell sheets have been well thought of.

It is this familiarity with the Pepperell name to your trade that means more sheet sales for you. A woman walks in your store. She sees the familiar Pepperell name on a sheet. You do not have to explain this sheet to her. The Pepperell name indicates to her it is trustworthy, that she can buy it with the assurance of quality.

The familiar Pepperell name speeds up your sales, increases your turnover. If you carry a complete stock of Pepperell Sheets and Pillow Cases in the popular sizes you will make money on your white goods.

PEPPERELL *Sheets*

Made by the PEPPERELL MANUFACTURING COMPANY at Biddeford, Maine.
Other Pepperell Mills are located at Lowell, Mass., Lindale, Ga., and Opelika, Ala.
Sales Offices in New York, Boston, St. Louis, Chicago and San Francisco.